BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not Perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM

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THE CREDIT MOBILIER.

Perhaps there is no question so prominent and yet so little understood by the general reader at the present time as this. What is the Credit Mobilier? Whence did it originate? From what did it take its name, and finally what is all this fuss about? The first institution of the kind was started by two brothers whose names were Emile and Isaac Perire in 1852, in Paris, which was the time when the second Empire was in its full tide of power. The Perires were Jewish bankers. They originated a joint stock company on the limited liability principle, which was sanctioned by an imperial decree. It was named "La Societe Generale du Credit Mobilier," which, when interpreted signifies the general trust company. The word "Mobilier" has no equivalent in English, in its ordinary sense it refers to personal property. But this French affair had a very comprehensive character. It did all kinds of banking business; it borrowed and lent money; bought railroads, and in fact dabbled in most everything, and became what Shakespeare calls "A chartered libertine" grasping all kinds of enterprises. Several institutions of a similar character were started in other countries of Europe. Finally Duff Green, an old politician and journalist, who had been living in the South, appeared in Pennsylvania in the year 1859, poor in purse, but full of speculative schemes, and among others the Credit Mobilier for America. He went to Harrisburg and succeeded in getting the thing chartered, although we do not suppose any money was spent for it. Soon after a company was organized, but they soon changed its name to the Pennsylvania Fiscal Agency. There being little or no cash capital, nothing was ever done by the original company, and soon after, Duff Green disappeared and died in the South either during the war or soon after. By some means or other the original charter turns up in New York, the elysian of frauds and humbugs of every kind, the stock was bought up for a mere trifle, and this grand humbug was on the sea of successful operation, the development of which has brought blushes of shame to the cheek of so many men who were heretofore considered upright and honest. When the charter was first granted, the Pacific railroad had hardly been seriously thought of. It was after the war that the Credit Mobilier took in hand the Union Pacific and other projects of a similar kind. They then adopted the plan of forcing shares upon Senators and Congressmen, and others high in authority In the light of Judge Poland's committee, there seemed to have been much trouble in coaxing these high officials into the job, but when dividends came in and stocks increased in value, congress appeared to be pretty well supplied. Several years rolled by and the dividends rolled in, and the stock increased in value right cheerfully.—Congress was asked to grant lands and money in order to complete the railroad, and the more land and money there was given to the road, the greater the advance in Credit Mobilier.

The Pacific railroad was duly built, and then came a damper to the corporation. A certain light-haired, self-satisfied looking banker—Oakes Ames—who managed the concern, finding "his occupation gone," now makes a vigorous effort to give the cloak of respectability to the affair by trying to inveigle such men as Colfax, Wilson, Kelly and others into it. Time will reveal their innocence or guilt, but while there is no doubt that great robbery has been made by and among them, we unhesitatingly say that we believe that the above named gentlemen are beyond suspicion, and that their integrity will be vindicated.

A WAG, whose location the papers do not state, suggests that the Chaplain of the U. S. Senate, in view of the complexion assumed by the Credit Mobilier investigation, preach a sermon to-morrow from the text: "And they all with one consent began to make excuse."

OUR BOROUGH FINANCES.

There is considerable interest felt among our tax payers in regard to another bill introduced by Representative Orvis into the Legislature, authorizing the town council to borrow more money.

We have taken the trouble to examine the statement made by the council and published in May last, and find the amount of indebtedness, at that time, to be $66,000 being aggregate of loans made since the year 1863. No new loans have been made since that time.

Some of these loans authorized the payment of only six per cent, which gave the council some trouble in placing. To obviate this and other difficulties, the council now desires, in this new act, to obtain authority to fund all the old obligations by creating new loans. There can be no objection to this method, on the contrary, we think the scheme a good one.

The repairs to the water works will, perhaps, increase the indebtedness about $5,000; but the Borough authorities were unwilling to contract this additional debt without an expression from the people, and, therefore, called a meeting of the citizens last spring, at which it was resolved to make immediate arrangements for an abundant supply of water. We do not believe that the council means anything but the prosperity of our borough. If the taxpayers think otherwise, why did they elect them? The debt was not made since the last election of councilmen. We have in our mind, the names of several towns whose rate of taxation is higher than ours, and yet it is not pronounced a "curse" but its results considered a positive good.

We hope the council will give us a statement of its finances that will be its own explanation and show the borough fathers to be the careful guardians of our town's interests, which we think they are.

THE Franking Privilege has at last been abolished. Congress deserves great praise for this worthy measure of reform, particularly when the mantle of charity is needed for so many of its leading members.

Whatever of reproach may be cast upon the present Congress for evidences of corruption and moral infirmity, it certainly deserves credit for this self sacrificing movement.

It is a matter of history that Congress has always been more willing to deprive others of privileges than itself. The franking privilege was certainly much abused, but still it had merits. Every newspaper, under its provisions, had a right to send one copy to any other paper and receive a copy in return, free of postage. This gave circulation to local news that otherwise would have died where it originated. It was an aid to advertising. Whether any provision has been reserved for exchanges we are not informed.

THE following are the principal members of Gov. Hartranft's Cabinet: Samuel E. Dimmick of Honesdale, Attorney General; Mathew S. Quay of Beaver, Secretary of the Commonwealth; Thomas J. Bigham of Allegheny, Commissioner of Labor statistics and Agriculture; A. Wilson Norris of Philadelphia, Private Secretary; Major Lane Hart is mentioned in connection with the Adjutant General's office. The above named gentleman are all suffering more or less the pangs of biography.

SCARCITY OF PINE TIMBER.—A careful estimate has been made of the area of the timber lands of Pennsylvania and the average yield of lumber per acre, and the alarming conclusion is reached that three years stocking at the present rate of five hundred million feet per year would entirely exhaust all the pine timber now standing. These statements are made after very careful estimates, and with such emphatic indorsement on the part of the most experienced lumberers in the State, that their truth is beyond doubt. —*Telegraph.*

WE are indebted to D. H. Bates, Superintendent Western Union Telegraph company, for a neatly printed pamphlet of the relations of the government to the Telegraph.

[For the REPUBLICAN.]

THE BATTLE OF LONG ISLAND, AUGUST 27, 1776.

Memoir of Colonel Samuel Miles.

I am indebted to Frank P. Green, of Bellefonte, great-grandson of Col. Samuel Miles, for the sight of a memorandum made by the Colonel in his lifetime, of the leading events of his life, for the gratification of his family.—Though Colonel Miles lived and died at Cheltenham, Montgomery county, Pa., he was the proprietor of Milesborough, in this county, and many of his decendants and relatives are among us. I consider it an exceedingly important addition to History, as I will show in as few words as possible, before treating your readers to its contents.

The battle of Long Island was, in regard to results, the Bull Run of the Revolution. Before that, our army had been successful at Concord, Lexington, Bunker Hill, and the seige of Boston; then came the disastrous battle of which I am to write.

From boyhood I have had a strange interest in this battle, and have read every account of it I have ever been able to get hold of. My interest was intensified, perhaps, because associated with what I believe to be an authentic wraith, and I put it on record for the benefit of some future Abercrombie and Mrs. Catharine Crowe, the author of the "Night side of Nature." There is a mysterious law of sympathy which no philosophy can explain—the existence and the operations of which, however, have been often verified. There is a world not only above us, but around us and in us which has its communions and its sympathies, and it is so greatly attenuated to our present tangible life, that we sometimes, in still hours, glide into its higher fellowship, learn its language and partially, at least, understand its ways.

"Hence, in seasons of calm weather,
Though inland far we be;
Our souls have sight of that immortal sea
Which brought us hither."

Eichorn, the great German philosopher, evidently recognizes this law in his admirable illustration of the inspiration that enabled Moses to write of creation; a backward look instead of the forward look of prophecy, which flings its shadows far forward, even to the judgment day.

Dr. Johnson, it is true, says these phenomena occur among the uncultivated, and Rauch says, the Seers are found principally in the islands around Scotland, in islands and valleys, among people much separated from the rest of the world. But the incident I shall relate comes from a family that came with the first emigrants after Penn into Chester county; whose political and religious sentiments followed the doctrines of a well thumbed dog-cared volume of Puritan sermons (which I still have in my possession), read by the ancestor, by the light of the camp-fires of Oliver Cromwell's army. It occured on the bank of Sherman Creek, in Cumberland county, Pennsylvania; its relator a sister of the most noted school master of Cumberland valley, one of the political-martyrs under Adam's alien and sedition laws, and the preceptor of John Banister Gibson, and of the still mightier intellect of his brother, old Frank Gibson, whose brilliant genius succumbed to the powers of the fell spirit of alcohol.

William Fleming, who was nineteen years of age, enlisted in the Rev. Capt. John Stele's company of volunteers from Cumberland county. Rev. Stele was a Presbyterian clergyman, the remains of whose church I have often seen, about two miles from Mercersburg, Pa. The company was marched to New York and was stationed on Long Island, where Brooklyn now stands. On the forenoon of the 27th of August, his sister went down to the spring-house, some distance in front of the house, to get some articles for the table; a small window looked out upon a winding lane leading down to the house. In rising from the act of skimming a crock of milk she glanced out of the window, and saw her brother William coming down the lane riding a white horse; she dropped her skimmer, ran into the house to announce William's arrival. The family all ran to the door and no William was to be seen. He never came back in body. James Davidson, a comrade of William's, returned after the battle, and he told the family that the last seen of William by any of the company was by himself.—They were on the retreat and were all running. William said, "stop boys, let us give them another fire." William stopped and commenced loading his gun. This was the last intelligence that was heard of him by any of the family.

Col. Miles' statement, together with Lt. Col. Brodhead's letter which has never been alluded to in any history of the battle I have ever seen, and which I discovered causually among the Pennsylvania archives, clears up the mystery that has shrouded, for nearly a century, the movements of the extreme left of our army, and places upon the right man, Gen. Sullivan, the responsibility of allowing Gens. Howe and Clinton to get around our left and thus cause the disasters of that day, and relieves the Pennsylvania rifle regiment from implied censure. For actual censure never was attempted. Botta says: "There even arose some rumors which threw suspicions of treachery upon those who were charged with the guard (i. e. the passes upon the Jamaica road); but it is certain that they were culpable rather of negligence than of evil intention. Col. Miles enjoyed a reputation that placed him above suspicion.'" I feel satisfied, and think my readers will after reading Col. Miles' statement and Col. Brodhead's letter, that if the Col. had been allowed to have his own way, Clinton's division would have been ambushed by the Pennsylvania riflemen, and "Braddock's Defeat" would not be the world-wide synonym of slaughter in the annals of the British arms in America.

The British army, ten thousand strong, with forty cannon, debarked on the west end of Long Island, near New-Utrech, on the 25th. Col. Edward Hand, whose grave I have often seen in the Episcopal church-yard in Lambster, who commanded the riflemen, among whom was Rev. Stele's company, who were guarding the point retiring northeast toward Flatbush. Howe formed his force in three grand divisions—Gen. Grant commanded the left, resting on New York Bay; the Hessians under De Heister in the center, and Howe, in person, with his able subalterns—Clinton, Cornwallis and Percy taking charge of the right. Grant was to thunder away on the left, De Heister to move up and take post at Flatbush, while Gen. Howe skirted away to the right and East by way of Flatland to the Jamaica road, which ran due West from a little above Gowan's Cove, and was beyond the extreme left of the American forces. Col. Miles, with Col. Wyllis' regiment was a short distance East of Flatbush, which is two miles immediately South of Bedford and the Jamaica road. Howe had four miles to march from Flatland to strike the Jamaica road, then three miles to march to Bedford. Miles had only two miles to march to ambuscade Clinton's advanced column among the wooded hills of Bedford. Col. Miles could neither get orders or permission even to go. Sullivan seems to have been thrown off his guard and supposed the main battle would be at Flatbush and South of it. Meanwhile Clinton descended into the plain at Bedford, moved directly South and in the rear of the American left, and it was not long before the Americans were attacked in rear and front and the disaster of the day insured.

Col. Miles' account is as follows:—"On the landing of the British army on Long Island, I was ordered over with the rifle regiment to watch their motions. I marched over to the village of Flatbush, where the Highlanders then lay; but they moved the next day to Gen. Howe's camp, and their place was supplied by the Hessians. I lay here within cannon shot of the Hessian camp for four days without receiving a single order from Gen. Sullivan, who commanded on Long Island, out of the lines.—The day before the action, he came to the camp and I then told him the situations of the British army, that General Howe, with the main body, lay on my left about a mile and a half or two miles, and that I was convinced when the army moved, Gen. Howe would fall into the Jamaica road, and I hoped there were troops there to watch him. Notwithstanding this information, which, indeed, he might have obtained from his own observation if he had attended to his duty as a General ought to have done, no steps were taken, but there was a small redoubt in front of the village which seemed to take up the whole of his attention and where he stayed until the principal part of the British army had gotten between him and the lines, by which means he was made a prisoner as well as well as myself. If Gen. Sullivan had taken the requisite precaution and given his orders agreeably to the intention of the commander in chief, there would have been few, if any, prisoners taken on the 27th of August, 1776. As Gordon in his history of the war, has charged me indirectly with not doing my duty, I will state my position and conduct.

I lay directly in front of the village of Flatbush, but on the left of the road leading to New York, where the Hessians were encamped. We were so near each other that their shells which they sometimes fired went many rods behind my camp. The main body of the enemy under the command of Gen. Howe, lay about two miles to my left, and Gen. Grant with another body of the British troops lay about four miles to my right. There were several small bodies of Americans dispersed from where I lay to my right, but not a man to my left, although the main body of the enemy lay to my left, of which I had given Gen. Sullivan notice. This was our situation on the 26th of August. About 1 o'clock at night, Gen. Howe on my left, and Gen. Grant on my right, began their march, and by daylight Grant had gotten within a mile of our entrenchments, and Gen. Howe had gotten into the Jamaica road about two miles from our line. The Hessians kept their position until seven in the morning, as soon as they moved, the firing commenced at the redoubt.

I immediately marched towards where the firing was; but had not proceeded more than one or two hundred yards until I was stopped by a Col. Wyllis, who told me I could not pass on, that we were to defend a road that led from Flatbush road to the Jamaica road. Col. Wyllis bearihg a Continental, and I a State commission, he was considered a senior officer and I was obliged to submit; but I told him I was convinced the main body of the enemy would take the Jamaica road, that there was no possibility of them coming along the road he was then guarding, and if he would not let me proceed to where the firing was, I would return and endeavor to get into the Jamaica road before Gen. Howe. To this he consented, and I immediately made a retrograde march, and after marching nearly two miles, the whole distance through woods, I arrived within sight of the Jamaica road, and to my great mortification I saw the main body of the enemy in full march between me and our lines, and the baggage guard just coming into the road. A thought struck me of attacking the baggage guard, and, if possible to cut my way through them and proceed to Hell-Gate and cross the Sound. I, however, ordered the men to remain quiet, still I had then but the first battallion with me, for the second being some distance in the rear. I directed Major Williams, who was on horse-back, to return and order Lt. Col. Brodhead to push on by the left of the enemy and endeavor to get into our lines in that way, and happily they succeeded, but had to wade a mill-dam by which a few were drowned, and I took the Adjutant with me and crept as near the road as I thought prudent, to try and ascertain the number of the baggage guard, and I saw a grenadier stepping into the woods. I got a tree between him and me until he came near and I took him prisoner and examined him. I found there was a whole brigade with the baggage, commanded by a general officer. I immediately returned to the Battalion and called a council of my officers and laid three propositions before them: 1st, to attack the baggage guard and endeavor to cut our way through them and proceed to Hell-Gate and so cross the Sound. 2d. To lie where we were until the whole had passed us and then proceed to Hell-Gate. 3d. To endeavor to force our way through the enemy's flank guards into our lines at Brooklyn. The first was thought a dangerous and useless attempt, as the enemy was so superior in force. The second I thought the most elligible, for it was evident by adopting either of the other propositions we must lose a number of our men without affecting the enemy materially, and as we had so small a force—not more than 230 men. This, however, was objected to under an idea that we should be blamed for not fighting at all, and perhaps charged with cowardice which would be worse than death itself.

The third proposition was, therefore, adopted, and we immediately began our march. We had not proceeded more than half a mile until we fell in with a body of 700 or 800 light infantry which we attacked without hesitation; but their superiority of numbers encouraged them to march up with their bayonets which we could not withstand, having none ourselves. I therefore ordered the troops to push on towards our lines. I remained on the ground myself until they had all passed me (the enemy were then within less than twenty yards of us) and by this means I came in the rear of instead of the front of my command.—We had proceeded but a short distance before we were again engaged with a superior body of the enemy, and here we lost a number of men, but took Major Moncrief, their commanding officer, a prisoner; but he was a "Scotch prize," for Ensign Brodhead who took him and had him in possession for some hours was obliged to surrender himself. Finding that the enemy had possession of the ground between us and our lines, and that it was impossible to cut our way through in a body, I directed the men to make the best of their way as well as they could. Some few got in safe, but there were 159 taken prisoners.—I was myself cut off from our lines, and, therefore, endeavored to conceal myself, with a few men, that would not leave me, in hopes to remain until night when I intended to try to get to Hell-Gate across the Sound; but about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, was discovered by a party of Hessians and obliged to surrender. This ended the career of that day, in which 1100 men were taken prisoners and about 150 killed. I remained a prisoner 21 months," &c., &c.

Col. Brodhead's letter is dated, Camp near King's bridge, 5th Sept. 1776.—Omitting all else but the matter in hand, I quote: "On the 26th, Gens. Putnam and Sullivan, and others, came to our camp, which was to the left of all the other posts, and proceeded to reconnoitre the enemy's lines to the right, when, from the movements of the enemy, they might plainly discover they were advancing towards Jamaica and extending their lines to the left so as to march around us, for our lines to the left were, for the want of videts, left open for at least 4 miles, where we constantly scouted by day, which, besides mounting a guard of 100 men and an advance party of subalterns, and thirty men to the left of us was hard duty for our regiment; during the night of the 26th we were alarmed three different times and stood to our arms. As soon as it was light, Col. Miles, from the right of our first battallion, sent me orders to follow him with the second to the left of our lines. When I had marched about a half of a mile, I was ordered to the right-about to join Col. Wyllis' regiment of New England troops; but by the time I returned to the camp, Major Williams, on horse back, overtook me with orders from Col. Miles to march obliquely and join him, but could not say where I might find him. * * Presently after we left our camp, we discovered the enemy's horse and foot to the number of 4000 or 5000 in our front, and could discover nothing of the first battalion. I ordered the battalion to gain a wood to the left and there formed them. * * * The New England regiment broke and run through our files, and in the confusion many of our men ran with them. I did all in my power to rally them, but to no purpose, so that when we came to engage the enemy I had not fifty men, but we gave them three rounds and caused the enemy to retire; but as the main body was nearly between us and the lines, I retreated to our lines, having lost out of the battalion about 100 men, officers included. * * * Upon the whole, less generalship never was shown in any army since the art of war was understood, except in the retreat from Long Island, which was well conducted. * * I understand that Gen. Sullivan has taken the liberty to charge our brave and good Col. Miles with the ill success of the day; but give me leave to say that if Gen. Sullivan and the rest of the generals on Long Island had been as vigilant and prudent as he, we might, in all probability, and would have cut off Clinton's brigade. Our officers and men in general, considering the confusion, behaved as well as men could do—a very few behaved ill, of which, when I am informed, will write you."

This letter is addressed to the Convention of Pennsylvania, written a few days after the battle, by a man who afterwards so ably commanded Fort Pitt, and served as Surveyor General of Pennsylvania from 1789 to 1800, and it was found accidentally, some years since, among the records at Harrisburg. I am not aware of it ever having been published, except among the archives. Col. Miles' memorandum was made on the 4th of February, 1804, without, of course, any knowledge of Brodhead's letter. I may add, Col. Miles was elected a member of the Legislature in 1805, took sick at Lancaster, where the sessions were then held, returned home, and died there Dec. 29, 1805.

JOHN B. LINN.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Jan. 29, 1873.

THE jury in the "Boss" Tweed trial could not agree and was discharged. The Tammany chief is again free. Trial by jury in New York is like Tweed—a fraud.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Wednesday Morning, Feb. 5, 1873.

Poetry.

GRANT.

BY CARRIE A. SPALDING.

When did the gaze of millions turn to thee,
Standing on thy proud eminence apart?
When did they lean on thee most trustingly?
When wast thou dearest to the nation's heart?

Amid the thunders of the battle-roar,
With saber-flash and shriek of bursting shell,
When thou didst move, undaunted, through the strife,
Unshrinking, though the death-shots 'round thee fell!

Was it when all the victory was won,
And at thy feet the trophies were laid down?
When thou didst hold the olive-branch of peace,
And change the helmet for the victor's crown?

Or was it when, from peaceful fireside joys,
Thy country called thee to the chair of State?
When carping critics watched each untried step?
When flatterers fawned, and traitors frowned in hate?

Was it amid the din of party strife,
When friends turned foes, and enemies reviled?
When calmly thou didst bear the unjust load,
Nor word nor act thy shining fame defiled?

Not then, but in an hour of cheerless gloom,
When loved ones watched thy rival's parting breath—
The angel hovering with the darkened wing,
To tell the presence of the conqueror, Death.

When turning from the toil and cares of State,
Thou, also, with the band of mourners came,
Bringing thy tribute to that "honest heart"—
Then was new lustre added to thy name!

Not with triumphant glance toward that still face,
Where sorrows in battalions fiercely rushed;
But nobly, sadly, with forgiving heart,
And pity for the one so strangely crushed.

Mid wail of organ and escutcheoned shield,
Mid flower-wreathed tablets, wet with many a tear,
More touching far was thy calm, earnest glance,
Reverent and sad, beside thy rival's bier.

Peace to the sleeper, in his silent tomb!
As stainless snows their mantle o'er him cast,
So let his errors all be hid from sight—
Only his virtues and his grief shall last.

But for thee, Grant, each day our prayers arise,
That Israel's God may thy protection be.
Lead thee secure beneath tempestuous skies,
And bless the nation thus in blessing thee!

Our Story Teller.

THE MYSTERIOUS GIFT.

At last the watchmaker paused from his task and called us to look at it. It was some kind of registering instrument for the coast survey—a patent on which he greatly prided himself. Seven or eight pendulums were arranged in such a manner that their number corrected the single error of each escapement. Further I do not remember, but only recalled how I marvelled at the beautiful steadiness of the movement, and how my wife clapped her hands joyously at the happy end of so much toil and thought.

"It is done," said the watchmaker, rising. "Let us look how the night goes;" for it was a constant custom with him always before going to bed to stand at the door for a little while and look up at the heavens. He said it was to tell what the weather would be, a matter in which he greatly concerned himself, keeping a thermometer in the garden, and noting every day its eccentricities with an interest which no one but my wife ever made believe to share. I followed him to the open door, where he stood leaning against the side post, looking steadily at the sky. The air was crisped and cool, and overhead, thick as snow flakes, the stars twinkled as if they were keeping time to the ticking clocks. Presently my wife comes out, and laying a hand on his arm, stood beside us and drank in the delicious calm of the autum night, while the lad fidgited under his elbow between them, and got his share of the starlight and the quiet.

"It seems hard to think they are all moving forever and ever," said the boy. "I wonder if they are wound up as often as your clocks, father?"

"It is only a great clock, after all," said Willow, and must stop some of these days, I suppose. Did you ever think of that, little Summer?"

"Will last our time," said my wife.

"Your time!" returned the clockmaker. "Your time is forever, little woman; you may live in the days not of this world, to see the old wonder of it all fade out and perish."

Just then a man stopped in front of us and said, "does Mr. Willow live here?"

"Yes" said I; and as he came toward us we naturally gave way, thinking him some belated customer, and he entered the lighted shop.

Then Willow turned again, and the two men came face to face. The stranger was a man of great height, but spare and delicate. He leaned on a gold headed cane somewhat feebly, and seemed to me of great age. What struck me most, however, was the ease and grace of his bearing, and a certain elegance of manner. The moment Willow set his eyes on him he staggered back, reeled a moment, and, catching at a chair, fell against the tall clock over which he had set the figure of Time. "What has brought you here?" he cried hoarsely.

"My son, my boy," said the elder man, in a voice shaken by its passion of tenderness, "can you never, never forget?"

"Forget!" said the other. "I had almost come to that, but, remembering anew, how can I ever forgive! Go!" he cried fiercely, darting forward on a sudden and opening the door. "Go, before the madness comes upon me. Go, before I curse you." Then he reeled again, and growing white, fell into a chair, and, as if chocked with emotion, stayed, rigidly pointing to the door.

Then my wife ran forward. "Leave us," she said, "whoever you are. You see how ill he is. You can do him no good. Come again if you will but go away now."

The stranger hesitated and looked in bewilderment from one to another, while the lad, till then silent, opened the door wider and said gently, "Will it please you to go, grand-papa?"

"My boy—his boy!" exclaimed the new comer, putting his curly head.—"Now am I indeed punished," he added, for the lad shrunk back with a horror quite strange on a face so young; and, suddenly covering his face with both hands, the elder man went by him and passed out into the street without a word. Then the boy hastily shut the door, and we turned to Willow, who had fallen in something like a swoon from his chair. Silently or with whispers we gathered about him, while my wife brought a pillow and some water, and gave him a drink. At last we got him up stairs to our own room, where for some days he lay in a state of feebleness, which seemed to me very strange in one so vigorous but a little while before. On the next morning after his attack he showed some uneasiness, and at length was enabled to bid us take down the painted arms over the fireplace and hide them away; but beyond this he gave no signs of what he had passed through, and by slow degrees got back again very nearly his wonted habits and mode of life.

I need scarcely say that so strange an event could hardly take place in our little household without awakening the curiosity of two people as young and romantic as May and I. Indeed, I greatly fear that the little lady so far yielded to the impulses of her sex as even to question young Willow in a roundabout way; but the lad was plainly enough schooled to silence, and you had only to look at his square, strongly built chin to learn how hopeless it would be to urge him when once his mind was made up. He only smiled and put the question by, as a man would have done, and before us, at least, neither father nor son spoke of it again during the next month.

The pleasant, hazy November days came and went, and one evening on my return home I learned that Mr. Willow had suffered from a second attack of faintness, and from my wife I heard that the lad had let fall that his grand-father had called once more, and that the two men had had another brief and bitter meeting. The following morning, as I went to my work, I saw the stranger walking too and fro on the far side of the street. Nothing could be more pitiable than his whole look and bearing, because nothing is sadder to see than a man of gentle breeding so worn with some great sorrow as to have become shabby from mere neglect of himself. He peered across the street, looked up at the windows and at the shop, and at last walked feebly away, with now and then a wishful look back again—such a look as I saw once in the great eyes of a huge watch dog, whom we left on the prairie beside the lonely grave of his master.

From this time onward, all through a severe winter, he haunted the neighborhood, once again, and only once venturing to speak to the clockmaker, to whom his constant presence where he could hardly fail to see him at times, became a torture which was plainly wearing his life away. Twice, also, he spoke to the boy, and once urged him to take a little package which was supposed to have been money. At last, my anxiety became so great that I spoke to him myself, but was met so coldly, yet with so much courtesy, that I felt little inclined to make the attempt again.

I learned with no great trouble that he lived quietly during this winter at one of our great hotels, that he seemed to be a man or ample means, and that his name was Tressilian, but beyond this I knew no more. He came at last, to be a well known figure in our neighborhood, as he wandered sadly about among porters and draymen and the busy bustle of trade.—His visits to our house, and his questions about Mr. Willow, were added sources of annoyance to the latter, who rarely failed to look gloomily up and down the street, to make sure of his absence, before he would venture out of doors.

Under this system of watching and worrying, Mr. Willow's attacks grew at last more frequent and as the Spring came on my good wife became, as she said, worked up to that degree that she at last made up her feminine mind, and so one fine morning sallied out, and had her own talk with the cause of her troubles.

I think the good little woman had determined to try if she could reconcile the father and son. She came to me in the evening a good deal crestfallen, and with very little of the blessedness of the peacemaker in her face. While Mr. Willow was out she had sent his son, who was keeping guard in the shop, on an errand, and then had actually brought the stranger into the house, where, refusing to sit down, he had wandered to and fro, talking half coherently at times, and at last urging her to induce his son to speak with him once more. As to their cause of quarrel he was silent. "A lonely, sad old man," said my wife. He said he would kneel to his boy, if that would do good, but to go away, to go away and leave him, that he could not do—that he would not do. God would bless her, he was sure; and might he kiss her hand? and so went away at last, sorrow-stricken, but wilful to keep to his purpose.

Perhaps my wife's talk may have had its effect, because for a month or two he was absent. Then he came and asked at the door for Willow; who was out; and for a while haunted the street, until late in the Spring, when we saw him no longer.

Meanwhile Willow had become more feeble, and a new trouble had come to our own modest door.

Many years have since gone by, and happier fortunes have been ours—brave sone and fair daughters, and more of this world's gear than perhaps is good for us to leave them—but to this day I remember with discomfort that luckless evening. I hastened home with the news to my wife, and what news to two trustful young folks who had married against the will of their elders, and had seen, as yet, no cause to regret their waywardness!

"May," said I—and I can recall how full my throat felt as I spoke—"May, I—I am thrown out of work. The company is lessening its staff, and I am to leave to-morrow."

I thought the little woman would have been crushed, but, on the contrary, it was I, who meant to comfort her, who was the beaten one.

"Well, Harry," said she, in a cheery way, "I did not suppose it would last."

Man though I was, I sat down and covered my face with my hands. We were very young, and very, very poor. I had been offered not long before, a place in the West, but our little treasury was very low, and to secure the position with a probable future of success, required some hundreds of dollars, so we had not dared to give it another thought; and now at last, what were we to do?

"Do!" said May, "Why—But kiss me Harry, you haven't kissed me since you came in."

I kissed her rather dolefully I fear.—"We can't live on kisses," said I.

"Not as a steady diet," she replied, laughing. "Perhaps this may have some good news for us," and so saying she handed me a letter.

I opened it absently and glanced over it in haste. "Misfortunes never come single, May," said I.

"No, my darling," she answered, laughing; "they only come to married people, to make them good girls and boys, I suppose. What is it, you grumpy old man?"

I read it aloud. It was a request—and a rather crusty one, too,—from a bachelder cousin, to return to him a small sum which he had lent us when we were married. He had met with certain losses which made it needful that he should be paid at once.

"Any more letters, May?" said I ruefully.

"Nonsense!" said she. "Let us think about it to-morrow."

"What good will sleeping on it do?" I replied. "Do you expect to dream a fortune?"

"I have dreamed a good many," she said, "in my time, and all for you, you ungrateful fellow. Now suppose."

"Well, suppose what," said I crossly.

"Suppose," she returned, "suppose we two laugh a little."

That woman would have laughed at anything, or anybody.

"I can't laugh, May," said I. "We are in rather a serious scrape, I assure you."

"Scrape!" said she. "Old age is a scrape, but at twenty-two all the good things of time are before us; and—and God, my darling, has He not been very, very good to us two sparrows?"

"But, May," said I, "it is not myself I think of—it is—"

"Me, I suppose—me. Do you know how rich I am, Harry? It seems to me I never can be poor. There's first your love—that is twenty thousand dollars; then there is that dear old bearded face of yours—that is ten thousand more; then there is all the rest of you—that's ever so much more; and then there are my Spanish castles—"

"May, May," said I, "if castles in Spain would aid us, I would gladly enough help you build them; but for my part—"

"For my part," she broke in, "castles in Spain do help me. They help me to get over the shock of this horrid bother, and to gain a little time to steady myself. Indeed, I think if I were to draw a big check on the Rothschild at this very moment, it would ease me a bit. It would ease me, you see, even if they did not pay it."

"May, May," said I, reproachfully.

"Now, Harry," she cried, laughing, "I must laugh and have my nonsense out. I can't cry, even for you. Let us go out and have a good long walk, and to-morrow talk over this trouble. We shall live to smile at the fuss we have made about it. So change your coat and come with me; I was just dressing to go out and meet you."

"Well, May," I said, "if only—"

"If!—fiddlesticks!" she cried, putting her hand over my mouth and pushing me away. "Hurry, or we shall be left."

I don't often resist the little lady, and so I went as she bid me, and by-and-by coming back, there was May laughing and making absurdly merry over a bit of paper on the desk before her, I leaned over her shoulder and said, "What is it, sweet-heart?"

"Riches," said she.

"Nonsense!" said I.

"What a relapse!" cried the wife. "So you despise gold, do you! See what I have been doing for you while you have been idling in the next room."

"What is it?" said I laughing, for not to laugh when she laughed was simply out of the question.

She gave me the paper, and I read just this pretty stuff:

"The bank of Spain, please pay to Bearer (who, the benevolent bank should know, is out of place and out of humor, and owes money not of Spain) One thousand dollars.

$1000. THE BEST OF WIVES."

We left the order and the wretched letter on the desk, and went merrily down stairs, full once more of hope and faith, comforted somehow by so little a thing as this jest of hers. I made, as I remembor, a feeble effort to be plunged in my new griefs, but my May rattled on so cheerfully, and the laugh and the smile were so honest and wholesome, the good humor could no more fail to grow in their company than a rose refuse to prosper in the warm, sweet suns of June. I have loved that woman long, and greatly loved her afresh for the good and tender thing I have seen her do; but it was on the Summer evening of our trouble I first learned that I could love her more, and that truly to love is but to grow in knowledge of such courage and winning sweetness, and gallant, cheery endurance, as she showed me then; just as it were for a little glimpse of the gracious largeness of this amazing blessing which had fallen into my poor lap and life.

That warm June afternoon was filled full for me of those delightful pictures which I have told you have hung, with others more or less faded, in the great gallery of art which adorns my Spanish castle. There are bits by a rare artist of the long-gone gables and hip roofs and half doors which used to make old Swanson Street picturesque. There is one little group of boys just loosed from school, ruddy and jolly, around a pea-nut stand, alike eager and penniless, while behind them my May—reckless impudent May!—is holding up a dime to the old woman, and laughing at the greedy joy that is coming on a sudden over the urchins' faces as the nuts become a possible possession.

We were great walkers in those days, and as we walked, and the houses and poor suburbs were left behind, and we gained the open Neck, it was pleasant to feel that we had escaped from the tyranny of right angles. It was the first time we had gone south of the city, and we found there, as you may find to-day, the only landscape near us which has in it something quite its own, and which is not elsewhere to be seen near to any great city in all our broad country. It has helped me to one or two landscapes by Dutch artists, which will fetch a great price if ever my heirs shall sell the Spanish castle.

Wide, level, grassy meadows, bounded by two noble rivers, kept back by miles of dykes; formal little canals, which replace the fences, and leave an open view of lowing cattle; long lines of tufted pollard willows, shock-headed, sturdy fellows and here and there a low-walled cottage, with gleaming milk-cans on the whitewashed garden paling; and, between, glimpses of red popies, tulips and the like, while far away in the distance tall, snowy sails of hidden hulks of ships and schooners move slowly to and fro upon the unseen rivers.

Charming we found it, with a lowland beauty all its own, lacking but a windmill here and there to make it perfect of its kind. Along its heaped-up roads we wandered all that Summer afternoon, until the level sun gleamed yellow on the long wayside ditches, with their armies of cat-tails and spatterdocks and tiny duckweed; and at last, the frogs came out, both big and small, and said or sung old bits of half-human language, which it pleased the little women to convert in absurd pieces of advice to doleful young folks such as we. She would have to pause and listen to one solemn old fellow who said, I am, sure, "Good luck! good luck!" and to another sturdy brown backed preacher, who bade us "Keep up! keep up!" with a grim solemness of purpose most comforting to hear. Then we stopped at a cottage and saw the cows milked, which seemed so like home that the tears came into my eyes; and at last we had a bowl of sweet smelling milk, and then turning homeward again, the smoke of my pipe curling upward in the still, cool, evening air.

It was long after dark when we reached home. As we went up the side stair which opened on the street by a door of its own, I put my head into the shop and bade Mr. Willow good-night. He was seated at his bench studying the strange swing of the many pendulums of his new instrument, but in place of the pleased look which the view of his completed task usually brought upon his face, it was sad and weary, and he merely turned his head a moment to answer my salute. On the stairs we met Phœbe, who was greatly troubled, and told us that a little while before dusk, Mr. Willow and his son being out, the stranger had called, and asking for my wife—for the little lady, as he called her—had pushed by the maid and gone up stairs, saying that he would wait to see her. Phœbe, alarmed at his wild manner, had kept watch at our door until her master came back. Then she had heard in her room, when the son and father met, fierce and angry words, after which the old man had gone away and the clockmaker had retired to his shop. All that evening we sat in the darkness of our room alone, thinking it best not to disturb Mr. Willow and his lad, who were by themselves in the shop.—About ten the boy came up, bade us good-night, and soon after we ourselves went, somewhat tired, to bed.

The next day was Sunday, and as usual we slept rather later than common.—After dressing I went into the back room, and, throwing up the window, stood still to breath the freshness of the time. The pigeons were coquetting on the opposite gables and housetops, and below me, in the garden, the rare breezes which had lest their way in the city were swinging the roses and jessamines like censers, till their mingled odors made rich the morning air.

Suddenly I heard a cry of surprise, and turning saw my May, prettier and fresher than any roses in her neat white morning-dress. Her face was full of wonder, and she held in her hands the papers we had left on the table the night before.

"What is it now, May," said I.

"Look!" she said, holding up her draft on the bank of Spain.

Beneath it was written in a bold and flowing hand, "Paid by the bank of Spain," and pinned fast to the paper was a bank-note for—I could hardly credit my eyes—one thousand dollars. We looked at one another for a moment, speechless. Then my May burst into tears and laid her head on my shoulder. I cannot understand why she cried, but that was just what this old little woman did. She cried and laughed by turns, and would not be stilled, saying, "Oh, Harry, dont you see I was right? God has been good to us this Sabbath morning."

At last I took her in my arms, and tried to make her see that the money was not ours, but then the little lady was outraged. She called Phœbe, and questioned her and young Willow in vain.—Neither knew anything of the matter, and my own notion as to its having been a freak of the English stranger she utterly refused to listen to.

It was vast wealth to us needy young people, this thousand dollars, and as it lay there on the table, it seemed to me at times unreal, or as if it might be the dreadful fulfillment of a dream, soon to vanish and be gone. My wife must also have had some such fancy, for she was all the time running backward and forward, now handling the note, and now turning to cry out her gratitude and thankfulness upon my breast.

To this day we know not whence it came, but as Willow's father was plainly a man of wealth, and as he had spoken in words of strange feeling to my wife of the little service she had tried to render him, I came at last to believe that the gift was his. At all events we heard no more of the giver, whoever he may have been. I trust that he has been the better and happier for all the kind and pleasant things my wife has said to him, and for the earnest prayers she said that night.

While we were still talking of the strange gift, young Willow suddenly returned, and, after waiting a moment, found a chance to tell us that his father's room was empty, and to ask if we knew where he could be. I felt at once a sense of alarm, and ran up stairs into Mr. Willow's chamber. The bed had not been slept in. Then I went hastily down to the shop, followed by my wife and the lad. On opening the door, the first thing which struck me was the clocks were silent, and I missed their accustomed ticking. This once, for years, they had not been wound up on Saturday night, as was the clock-maker's habit. I turned to his work-bench. He was seated in front of it; his head on his hands, watching the pendulums of his machine, which were swinging merrily. "Mr. Willow," said I, placing a hand on his shoulder, "are you sick?" He made no answer.

"Why don't he speak?" said May, with a scared face.

"He will never speak again, my darling," I replied. "He is dead!"

I have little to add to this simple story. On inquiry, I found that the stranger had left the city. No claimant came for our money, and so, after a little, having buried Mr. Willow in the old Sweedes' churchyard, we went away with his son to the West. The lad told us, then, that it was his father's desire, that on his death he should take his true name. An evil name went with it, and, to-day young Tressilian lies in a soldier's nameless grave, beneath the giant shadows of Lookout Mountain—one more sweet and honest life given for the land he had learned to love and honor.

A CHEERFUL temper joined with innocence will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful and wit good natured. It will lighten sickness, poverty and affliction, and render deformity itself agreeable.

Moral and Religious.

MY CROSS.

It is not heavy, agonizing woe,
Bearing me down with hopeless, crushing weight,
No ray of comfort in the gathering gloom,
A heart bereaved—a household desolate.

It is not sickness, with her withering hand,
Keeping me low upon a couch of pain,
Longing each morning for the weary night—
At night for weary day to come again.

It is not slander, with her evil tongue,
'Tis no presumptuous sin against my God,
Not reputation lost, nor friends betrayed,—
That such is not my cross I thank my God.

Mine is a daily cross of petty cares
Of little duties pressing on my heart,
Of little troubles hard to reconcile,
Of inward struggles—overcome in part.

My feet are weary in their daily round,
My heart is weary of its daily care,
My sinful nature often doth rebel;
I pray for grace my daily cross to bear.

It is not heavy, Lord, yet oft I pine;
It is not heavy, but 'tis everywhere,
By day and night each hour my cross I bear:
I dare not lay it down—Thou keep'st it there.

I dare not lay it down. I only ask
That, taking up my daily cross, I may
Follow my Master humbly, step by step,
Through clouds and darkness, unto perfect day.

SUNDAY READINGS.—No. 2.

Where is thy God? PSALMS.

When sorrow and perplexity came to the great King and Psalmist, as they come to all in whatever estate, we judge he must have been quite overwhelmed, since his depression called forth the significant expression, "Where is thy God?"

It might have been a taunt, it might have been only a reminder, that he had forgotten for a season the God whose greatness, and glory, and tender care of his children had been the burden of his song, and for whom he had expressed so much love and devotion.

No doubt the question was an appropriate one to bring his wavering trust and dimming faith, back to their allegiance; and no less applicable is the question to us, who mostly live as if we had forgotten even the existence of Him who daily and hourly surrounds us with the evidences of His presence.

Where is thy God? In the firmament above, with its apparently endless galaxy of stars; in the earth, with its beauty and grandeur of mountain and sea; in our daily lives, ordering them for our highest good if we will but believe and trust; everywhere, in all, sustaining all, guarding and blessing.

Some see God only in prosptrity, and lose sight of Him, when the dark and troubled days come, as if He were not the best judge, of the discipline needed, and showed less love in withholding than bestowing. How often even with our doubtful and uncertain knowledge, we refuse our darlings the coveted prize, knowing that it were sin to grant their wishes; and still we doubt and murmur when our prayers are unanswered, our efforts failed, our best intents frustrated, forgetting or unmindful that we are children in God's sight, and need just the discipline he permits.

Could we but take this great truth into our hearts, that God is never absent from our destiny, then with every trial, disappointment, grief, there would come the precious consolation that we are not alone in the darkness, but that the tenderest love, the sweetest pity is at our side, helping the heart to endure.

Never alone, for God cannot overlook or forsake; so when all other comforts fail we know there is one unfailing. Nothing too great or small for his Omniscience. The tiniest atom that breathes is under his guardian care equally with man or seraph. That which he created he loves and cherishes.

Where is thy God? In the calm and the tempest; in earth's still and lovely places and in her grandest manifestations; in the opening bloom of Spring, the glowing maturity of Summer, the fading of Autumn, the stern rule of Winter; God is in all, showing us himself in his works and speaking through them.

Where is thy God? Sacred history shows him through law-giver, poet, prophet, and in latter days, through him whom we all reverence and follow, his son, and our guide and savior. Through all these we can say "here is our God,"

Merchant Tailoring.

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Having just received from Philadelphia, a large stock of Broad Cloth, Cassimers, and an extensive variety of Spring and Summer Goods, I am prepaed to furnish my friends and customers the very best at the most reasonable prices.

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and is now perpared to accommodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious. Call and see,

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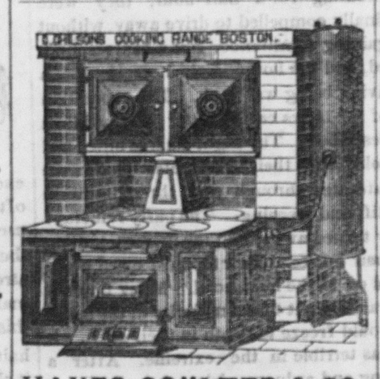

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WANTED—An energetic Canvasser to canvass Centre County and surroundings for subscriptions and advertisements for this paper. Liberal commission allowed. Must furnish good references.

LOCAL OPTION.

The Senate has so amended the Local Option law as to make the election for license or no license general throughout the state. On the third Friday in March next, this action we believe will meet with hearty aproval all over the commonwealth, and unless all signs fail we shall expect to see license abolished in every city and county in the state after the third Friday in March. Below we give the supplemental bill as passed by the senate.

A supplement to an act entitled "An act to permit the voters of this Commonwealth to vote every three years on the question of granting licenses to sell intoxicating liquors" approved 27th March, 1872.

WHEREAS, Under the provisions of the first section of the act, approved 27 March, 1872, there is, or may be some doubt as to the time of holding elections on the question of license or no license, in certain cities and boroughs, wherein the municipal elections heretofore by law fixed do not occur upon the same day as in the townships of the county wherein said cities or borough are located.

SEC. 1. *Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hearby enacted by the authority of the same.* That now it is hereby declared to be the true intent and meaning of said act, that the election under the provisions of the first section thereof should be held in all the election districts and precincts of any county, including the cities and boroughs therein situated upon the same day, and whenever by law, the municipal elections in any city or borough occur at a different date, from the municipal elections in the townships of the county, in which said city or borough or boroughs, may be, the election upon the question of license, in said city or borough or boroughs, may and shall be held upon the day now fixed by law, for holding township elections in such county, and by the proper officers thereof, under the provisions of the first section of the act, to which this is a supplement.

SEC. 2. Whenever upon the passage of this supplemental act the day of township elections in any county may have passed, in which county there were any city, borough or boroughs, in which the annual municipal elections have not been held, the qualified voters in said city, borough or boroughs, in any such county, may vote upon the question of license on the day of the annual municipal election or such city, borough or boroughs, for the year 1873, when such annual municipal election in any such city, borough or boroughs, do not occur on or before the third Friday of March, then in any such case the election upon the question of license shall be held on said third Friday of March and not later. The votes for or against license in any such borough or boroughs shall be added to and counted with the votes for and against license polled in the township of the county in which said borough or boroughs may be located, the same as if cast on the same day as the township elections; and the votes for and against license in any city shall be counted (and certified to the court, or board of license commissioners, as the case may be) separate from the vote of the townships and boroughs in any county wherein said city may be located, and if a majority vote of such city is against license, then no license shall be granted for such city; but if a majority vote of such city is for license, then license may be granted for such city.

SEC. 3. The proper election officers of each election district in any such city, borough or boroughs, are hereby authorized and required to hold and conduct an election upon the day or days mentioned in the law to which this is a supplement, or in this supplemental act, and the election officers shall be entitled to pay therefore as for like services in holding other elections: *Provided*, The election is on a day different from the municipal election.

SEC. 4. If any election in any city or borough has been already holden under the act to which this is a supplement, wherein the questions of license or no license has been voted upon, though not upon the day of any municipal election in such city or borough, such election is hereby declared to be legal and valid.

SEC. 5. In all cases where elections have heretofore been held in any township, ward or borough, or in any district of any city or county of this Commonwealth, under the provisions of any special act heretofore passed authorizing the citizens thereof to vote on the question of granting licenses for the sale of liquors, the qualified votes of such wards, districts or boroughs shall not be debarred from voting under the provisions of the act to which this is a supplement by reason of their having voted as aforesaid, or by reason of any provision or limitation in any special act whatever, but all the qualified voters of every county and city in the State shall be entitled to vote on the question of granting license, in such manner and under such restrictions as are provided in this act, and the act to which it is a supplement.

HON. H. N. MCALLISTER, Chairman of the committee on elections, &c., made his report to the Constitutional convention on Saturday last.

The first of the eleven sections of the article requires, in addition to the usual election qualifications, two months prior residence in the district, and in case of an elector removing from and returning to the state, six months residence in his former election district.

The second section provides that the ballot may be open or secret and shall have the elector's name written on the ballot which he votes.

The sixth, that no elector be deprived of the right to vote because he was not registered.

The seventh section disfranchises persons convicted of fraudulent violations of the election laws.

The ninth, section limits appointments to fill official vacancies to the unexpired term.

The tenth section is as follows:

The Legislature shall provide by law that in all elections for directors or managers of incorporated companies every stockholder shall have the right to vote in person or by proxy, for the number of shares of stock owned by him, for as many persons as there are directors or managers to be elected, or to cumulate said shares and give one candidate as many votes as the number of directors multiplied by the number of his shares of stock shall equal, or to distribute them on the same principle among as many candidates as he shall think fit; and such directors or managers shall not be elected in any other manner.

WOODHULL AND CLAFLIN'S paper is again in issue; their issues with the civil authorities confined them for some time in Ludlow street jail, from which they issued last week and continue issuing their slanderous sheet. It is said that another of their issue will be fathered by some of the leading divines of that vicinity.

FEMALE EMPLOYMENTS.—Among the curious female avocations we find recorded in the tables of the recent census, independently of women in the agricultural districts who assist in the field work, there are 45 female stockherders, 6 female apprentices to barbers, 24 women dentists, 2 female hostlers, 2 female professional hunters and trappers, 5 she lawyers, 525 she physicians and surgeons 67 female clergymen, 2 women scavengers, 7 female sextons, 10 female "canalmen," 196 women draymen, 1 female pilot, 6 female guano laborers, 4 she gas stokers, 33 women gunsmiths, 7 female gunpowder makers and 16 female ship riggers.

MR. EDITOR:—An article in the REPUBLICAN of January 29 headed "compulsory education" has called up some former thoughts, and suggested that a few facts would not be amiss. The subject has been ably discussed and some great mistakes made, especially by those who advocate fines inflicted upon parents for not sending their children to school. Much could be done more than now is, under the system as it is, if it were worked to the best advantage by faithful directors with a higher standard of morals in all concerned. But to the facts. There are to-day over twenty children in this sub district No. 3 of this, Curtin School District that have not attended school 20 days the present term in the aggregate. They average less than a day each, a few have never gone to school, some argue the dangor and difficulty of going in winter, many are not sufficiently clothed. An effort was made by a very small minority of our school board to have six months school the present year and a summer term. The summer term was agreed upon but a terrible opposition was raised even by the directors. Nearly everybody thought it a terrible thing to have "winter school in summer." The teacher was notified to quit instanter. But she nobly stood her ground, taught a whole month and then quit. But this is probably a digression as the speakers say. What of compulsion? The fines would be hard to collect from the parents. That system would evidently fail. One thing is certain the goverment should protect itself from ignoranee as well as crime, and protect the people.

No doubt there is wisdom enough in the grand councils of the State to grapple with and over come this difficulty to a great extent; but not enough to prevent fraud and theft in public officers. I hope for something if possible efficient We should have at least six months school the present and should have had the past years of my acquaintance in this Township. There has been money enough taken, or rather freely given by the people. But where did the money go to? I know where some of it went. But that is not the object or properly of the present subject. But how can we get the children to attend school; and get better schools; might be added. Evidently a more stringent law is needed.

A. S. TIPTON.

A WOMAN by the name of Currier gave birth to four children, on Saturday week last, at Chillicothe, Ohio.—Later dispatches state that three of them have died.

DISTRESSING SLEIGHING ACCIDENT.

SIXTEEN LADIES UPSET INTO A CREEK, WITH THE THERMOMETER FIVE DEGREES BELOW ZERO—A THRILLING NARRATIVE.

The Reading *Eagle* of the 29th has a first-class sensation in the shape following:

A delegation of sixteen lady representatives of the "Masonic Tie" of this city, left Reading last evening at half-past 5 for the purpose of visiting a similar lodge at Birdsboro. The ladies were Mrs. Enos Morris, Mrs. William G. M'Gowan, Mrs. William Ubil, Mrs. H. Henry, Mrs. G. High, Mrs. Kunzman, Mrs. J. Strunk, Mrs. Metzgar, Mrs. Eliza Hoffmaster, Mrs. Amos Hooker, Mrs. Rhey, Miss Graul, Mrs. Harper and several others, in the charge of two careful and experienced drivers furnished under the special care of Mr. Howard F. Boyer. The party arrived at Birdsboro about 7 o'clock, visited the lodge, took supper afterward at Steinreck's Hotel, at that place, and shortly before 11 o'clock they left for home.

The night was not dark, but it was intensely cold, the thermometer standing at five degrees below zero. The large open sleigh was driven across the bridge, and was on its way to get the Perkiomen turnpike at Baumstown and when it reached the culvert, the deceptive, dangerous, and terrible condition of the road at that point tilted the sleigh, and despite all the efforts of the drivers to avert the calamity, the sleigh upset, throwing out into the half frozen creek the sixteen people, in terrible confusion. In consequence of an ice gorge lower down the water had backed up over the road, frozen and snowed over, a fact which was not known to the drivers, and which should have been remedied by the Road Commissioners of Exeter township.

The ladies were thrown headlong into the creek, and for a moment the excitement was terrible. Some were lying on their faces, others on their backs, while the snow, ice and water deluged them from head to foot. Mrs. Wm. Ubil was dashed against the abutment or wall of the culvert, injuring her head severely. While Mrs. Enos Morris sustained painful injuries of the arm and side. Others were badly hurt and bruised about the limbs, and nearly all were covered completely with water, which froze upon their persons, rendering their position dangerous in the extreme. Fortunately the water was very shallow, or the consequences might have been terrible. By great effort and hard work on the part of the drivers the sleigh was righted, the ladies again loaded, and wrapped as comfortably as was possible, and all haste was made for the hotel at Stonersville.

Shivering and freezing they reached the tavern, but after knocking and shouting for a half-hour, they were finally compelled to drive away without gaining admittance. Not a soul responded, and the house looked as if not a living being was in it. The condition of the ladies can be better imagined than described. The night air was bitter and cold, and their garments, that were saturated through and through, were stiff and freezing. The party reluctantly turned away, and the drivers, putting their horses to their topmost speed, pushed on to the next hotel. Many times it was thought that a majority of the ladies would freeze to death in their seats. It was terrible in the extreme. After a long and arduous drive the party, at half-past two this morning found shelter at the Black Bear hotel, having driven fully seven miles in their sad condition, and having been exposed for nearly three and a half hours.

More dead than alive, the ladies were taken into comfortable quarters by Mr. Levi Hill and family, who did everything that was possible to alleviate the sufferings of the frozen people. With few exceptions all are suffering from severe colds and bruises. The drivers, who worked so nobly, suffered terribly from the cold, and had it not been for their many kind offices there is no knowing what might have been the result. Their names are James Gehris and James Herbst. The ladies are universal in their praises of these men, while they are profuse in their condemnations of the outrageous manner in which they were treated at the Stonersville hotel.

WOODEN RAILROADS.—The Canadians are trying an experiment in railroading with wooden rails. In the vicinity of Quebec there are, it appears, nearly a hundred miles of wooden rail road in operation, and the experiment seems to be satisfactory. The guage is four feet, eight and a half inches.—The running time is about sixteen miles per hour, but trains have been run at the rate of thirty-five miles per hour. The rails are made of maple, four inches by seven inches, set up edgewise, and notched into the cross-ties four inches deep, and held by two wedges down in the notch on the outside of the rail. The ties are eight inches thick and laid twenty inches apart.

THE Philadelphia ship Tuscarora, foundered at sea twenty-five miles off Lisbon. Capt. Dunlevy and fourteen of the crew lost their lives in the disaster.

EXPLOSION AT CONSHOHOCKEN.

ONE GIRL KILLED—TWO MEN AND A GIRL INJURED.

[From the Norristown Herald, yesterday.]

An explosion occurred at the Albion print works, Conshohocken, at 9:30 this morning, by which a girl named Rosa Fitzsimmons, aged 14 years, was killed, Richard Brehm, aged 26, foreman of the cloth steaming department, severely injured, and Charles Dipey, a young man aged 22 years and Bridget M'Dermott, a girl of 15, were slightly wounded.

The facts of the case are as follows: On the second story of the building is a large room, which is used for the purpose of steaming and drying cloth. At one end of the room is the steam chest, twelve feet long, five feet in diameter, cylindrical, and made of boiler iron. It is placed in a horizontal position, and has a swinging door, made of cast iron, one inch thick. When the cloth is packed into the chest, this door plate swings on its hinges, is closed into its place, and secured to the heavy rim of the boiler by bolts and nuts, when by means of the packing the chest is steam-tight.

Passing into and beneath the chest is a three-quarter inch steam pipe, which is attached to a rose within the chest, and by means of which the steam is forced through the cloth. This steam pipe leads to the boiler from whence the steam is supplied and which is one hundred feet away. At the time of the disaster, Richard Brehm, a steady and perfectly competent man, was at his post, Mr. Jonas Eberhardt, the manager, had just gone into the next room, and two girls were close to the chest, not in their usual place of employment, when the shock occurred, rending the heavy cast iron door into fragments, scattering the heavy bolts in all directions and causing the injuries and death before mentioned.

There were 60 pounds pressure upon the boiler at the time.

Mr. Jonas Eberhardt states, that under the circumstances which the explosion occurred, no theory yet propounded can account for it. It is somewhat singular that although the consequences were so disastrous, the shock was hardly felt in some portions of the factory.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring Grey Hair to its natural Vitality & Color.

A dress which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair, *Fresh or gray hair is restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparation dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
PRACTICAL AND ANALYTICAL CHEMISTS.
Lowell, Mass.
PRICE $1,00.

CLOTHING.

New Clothing Store!
I. L. REIZENSTEIN,
in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing store where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7,50 to $15
FOR SUITS OF THE
FINEST CASSIMERE.
HATS, CAPS,
and a full and complete assortment of everything in the line of Clothing.
Gents' Furnishing Goods,
all directly from their own manufactory. Also,
Jewelry, Watches, Etc.
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. Repairing of Watches promptly attended to, by F Galbraith. v4n15-1y.

Emil Joseph and Bro. | *DRY GOODS.*

HURRAH!

CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!
CLOTHING!

The undersigned desiring to dispose of their entire stock of Clothing, in order to make room for a large envoice of FANCY GOODS, are offering it

AT COST PRICES!

Their determination is to quit the CLOTHING BUSINESS, and keep a first class
FANCY, DRY GOOD AND JEWELRY STORE!
They have just received the largest and best
STOCK OF FALL AND WINTER GOODS
ever brought to this town, and are, therefore, prepared to hold out
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
to their old customers and to the public generally. We will
NOT BE UNDERSOLD NOR SURPASSED
IN THE
QUALITY of our GOODS
or in our accommodations to those who favor us with a call. Come in, whether you purchase or not. We sell
FOUR HANDKERCHIEFS FOR ONLY 25 CTS. GOOD SPOOL COTTON, 200 YARDS 50 CENTS PER DOZEN. CALICOES FROM TEN TO TWELVE CENTS. A FULL SUIT OF GOOD CLOTHES FOR $8.50. A BEAUTIFUL LINE OF DRESS GOODS SUCH AS
MERINOS, POPLINS AND SILKS
of the best quality, and very low. An endless variety of LADIES' RIBBONS.
Also, WATCHES and JEWELRY,
The largest assortment in town. Particular attention will be paid to
REPAIRING WATCHES,
and all work warranted. They also deal extensively in the
PEBBLE GLASS SPECTACLE
This glass is cut out of stone, is clear as crystal, and always cool and soothing to the eyes. These GLASSES can be purchased at no other establishment in this county.
We have the Agency for the celebrated and world-wide known,
MASON & HAMLIN Parlor ORGANS.
A large number kept constantly on hand, and sold at Manufactures prices.
For bargains and the value of your money, call on us before purchasing elsewhere. Don't forget the place, nearly opposite Wilson & Hicks' Hardware Store.
39-6m. E. JOSEPH & BRO.

No. 1124 CHESTNUT St.
ROBBINS' CLARK & BIDDLE
PHILADELPHIA,
Invite attention to their large and well selected stock of
Watches, Clocks, Bronzes, Diamonds
SILVER WARE
PLATED WARE,
FANCY GOODS IN GILT & LEATHER,
ornaments from Paris, Vienna & Berlin,
French Flowers, Table Cutlery, English Embrellas,
Orders by Mail will receive prompt attention.
1224, CHESTNUT ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.
44-2m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED.
A good energetic farmer to take charge of a good sized farm. Address,
FARMER,
v5n3-1t this office.

AUCTIONEER.—Samuel Parker offers his services to the people of Bellefonte and Centre county, as Auctioneer. He will cry all sales entrusted to him at reasonable prices. Address SAMUEL PARKER,
n3-42ly. Bellefonte, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of James Lucas, late of Union twp., dec'd, were granted to the undersigned, on the 3d day of December, 1872, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
DR. J. M. BLAIR Adm'r
48-6t* Fleming P. O., Centre Co

THE ONLY PLACE
TO BUY GOOD
BOOTS and SHOES.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Have just received 50 cases of Boots and Shoes.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell the cheapest and best BOOTS & SHOES.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Are the only ones in Centre County, that have Lether Bro's. & Co., BOOTS & SHOES.
LESTER BRO'S & CO.,
Boots and Shoes are Warranted.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Sell them at CASH PRICES.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes never BREAK OR CRACK.
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
Boots and Shoes always give SATISFACTION. Thousand's in this Country, and out of it, have tried these BOOTS AND SHOES. They have been tested and tried for 15 years and always have given entire Satisfaction. If you want to save doctor bills, buy your Boots and Shoes from
BURNSIDE & THOMAS
You can buy the best article of Tobacco and Cigars at half price at
BURNSIDE & THOMAS'
The reason you can get such bargains at
BURNSIDE & THOMAS'
4-29-tf THEY SELL FOR ASH.

HARDWARE!
NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW
J. & J. HARRIS,
SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES
All sorts of
Forks,
Chains,
Shovels,
Axes,
Grindstones,
Coal Oil Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
&c.
We hope by
STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS
to merit and receive a share of public patronage.
BUILDERS AND OTHERS
will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.
J. & J. HARRIS,
v3n2-1y No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.

LETTERS OF ADMINISTRATION having this day been issued to the undersigned, on the estate of Elizabeth Emil, late of Spring township, Centre county, Pa., deceased; all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having accounts against sa estate will present them, duly authenticate for settlement.
M. P. WEAVER,
A. B. STEBL,
Bellefonte, Jan. 9, 1873. Administrators.
v3n2-6t*

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

OUR TERMS
FOR SUBSCRIPTION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa., by

E. T. & R. P. TUTEN,

at the following rates:

One year in advance,.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..3.00

It is Republican in politics—devoted to the Agricultural, Manufacturing and Mining interests of Central Pennsylvania.

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, unless otherwise agreed upon.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts., per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts., per line for each insertion.

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Bussiness Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

Advertisements of 10 lines. or less, $1,00 for one insertion, and 5 cts., per line for each additiona insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
inch(12 lin'this type)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
Two inches	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column	12 00	20 00	35 00
Half column	20 00	35 00	65 00
e column	35 00	65 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes, Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to E. T. & R. P. TUTEN, Proprietors.
Bellefonte, Pa

Bayscraps.

—Close Quarters—A washerwoman's.

—The best Inn for a Poet—In-spiration.

—A High Note—One for a thousand dollars.

—The Best Place in Winter—Between two fires.

—A charge of bayonets is often made to give credit to the regiment.

—Georgia ladies use none but religious papers for their Sunday bustles.

—When is water the most liable to escape? When it is only half tide.

—When a kettle commences to boil, is its music that of a *dull simmer?*

—When a man parts with his "stud," he often gives up the "ring" as well.

—Life is a contradiction; we send to our butcher for a sweet-bread, and if we want a sweet-meat we send to our baker!

—Hood Modernized:

Take her up tenderly, lift her with care,—
None know how dearly she paid for her hair.

—A Young man in New York is becoming independently rich by breaking off marriage engagements objectionable to his father at $100 a time.

—A French widower says, that when a Frenchman loses his wife, it is at first a duty to cry over his loss, and then it becomes a habit, aird finally a pleasure.

—"The verb to love," says a wicked French writer, "is an active verb, which runs until it sinks exhausted into the easy chair of matrimony.

—"With stupidity," said Schiller, with his eyes upon a caucus or a jury, "even the gods fight ineffectually."

—Marriages are most numerous in the autumn in Connecticut. So it was in Eden—the first marriage was in the early fall.

—What is the difference between a Christian and a cannibal? The one enjoys himself, and the other enjoys other people.

—"It was wittily said of a beautiful French literary lady that she had but one fault—her husband.

—"What is the best butter?" exclaimed an orator at a meeting of diarymen.—"An old ram!" responded a sheep-raising interloper.

Agricultural.

The Companionship of Cattle.

There are few sights at this season of the year, more pleasant to the farmer or to the lover of farm life, than a good barn well filled with plenty of hay and straw, and with contented and well fed cattle in a warm tie-up. Next to a care for the members of his family, and for the enjoyments and pleasures of home life, the farmer will see that his horses and oxen, his cows and sheep, upon whom so much of his success and his comfort depends are well taken care of. Why does he toil so hard through the burden and heat of the hay harvest, but that in winter, when they cannot themselves obtain subsistence, his cattle may be fed and kept thriving? And while they are consuming the food his providence has secured for them, they are not only giving him day by day, ample dividends in the form of milk, and extra growth in flesh and wool, but they are also converting the feed and litter into that which will enable him to grow good crops in the future—crops that not only furnish direct subsistence to him and his family, but crops upon which his cattle must subsist during the next winter. And so during the period that they are confined in the barns and yards, the farmer learns how close is his dependence upon his stock, and he realizes it in a much stronger manner than in summer when they graze upon the fresh grass God gives them, and ask no favors from man. And the companionship of cattle during the winter is something pleasant and satisfactory and ennobling. The farmer turns out his young stock to a mountain pasture in spring time, and hardly sees them until snow flies. They come to the barn wild and furious. Gradually they become acquainted with the presence of the farmer, they learn that from him they receive their daily subsistence, and in a little time feel that he is their friend. They recognize his footstep upon the barn floor, and will reach out their tongue to receive from his hand the nubbin of corn or the handful of oats. The favorite cow expects her mess of provender, and feels slighted if in passing the farmer does not bestow upon her those pats and strokes with the hand that are tokens of his affection. How the bleating sheep crowd about their master as he carries to the yard the forkfuls of sweet hay, or throws into their feed trough the oats or potatoes! The colt, to which all are looking forward as the faithful horse of the future, must receive extra attention, that he may grow and develop and become fit for useful service. And in the care of these animals the farmer feels that he is conferring a blessing upon those who cannot express their thanks but in eating with satisfaction the food placed before them. And if he be a good man he will, as he gives his cattle their daily allowance, feel thankful himself for the blessings that the great All-father gives to him; and as he realizes that his cattle depend upon his labors for their subsistence, so will he endeavor by a wise providence to obtain in summer the wherewith to keep them through our long, cold winters. And as his flocks and heards increase, as the young demand the farmer's constant watchfulness, and as he sees in them the animals that are to form his future wealth in this particular, he recognizes how much he needs to know of the animal economy, of their care in sickness and health, of the principles of breeding and of that intelligent management which underlies success, His study should be to keep the animals constantly gaining; to so feed them as to receive the greatest profit in whatever form the returns are made, and to receive the largest possible return from a given amount of food. A farmer's duties to his cattle do not end with giving them food three times a day. They demand this, but they also demand more than this; kind treatment and gratitude for the good gifts they bestow, for the latter are indispensable to the life and comfort of the farmer and his family, and yet are seldom thought of. So in other things, the simple blessings of life are too often accepted as a matter of course and made use of without due thankfulness.

Hogs—Small Breeds.

A stock raiser of much experience, in an article upon overgrown and medium-sized animals, thus speaks of hogs, indicating his preference for the small breeds:—

There is not one single advantage to be claimed in favor of large hogs. There never was a monster hog which did not make the man who raised him pay for every pound he weighed. They don't furnish an ounce of meat gratis, but charge full price for every atom of their carcass. When slaughtered, it takes a long time to get one cool to the marrow of the bone, and when the hams are put in salt, it is troublesome to finish them to the centre. Four hundred pounds, live weight, is as large as hogs should be, in order to make good bacon. Beyond this size there is a loss somewhere. Either the feeder, butcher, or consumer is beat; and, as a general thing every one who has anything to do with the big hog, will find, if he observes closely, that they are not so profitable as the smooth, nice hog of only three hundred and fifty pounds weight. Small head, with little, upright ears and legs and feet delicate to perfection, are marks which indicate the greatest amount of flesh for any given amount of food consumed, and will more readily draw the attention of the butcher.

How to Make Harness Blacking.—A good harness blacking is made of four ounces of hog's lard, sixteen ounces of neat's-foot oil, four ounces of yellow wax, twenty ounces of ivory black, sixteen ounces of brown sugar, and ten ounces of water. Heat the whole to boiling, and stir until it becomes cool enough to handle; then roll it into balls about two inches in diameter.

Children's Department.

A Faithful Shepherd Boy.

Gerhart was a German shepherd boy, and a noble fellow he was, although he was very poor.

One day while he was watching his flock, which was feeding in a valley on the borders of a forest, a hunter came out of the woods, and asked:

"How far is it to the nearest village?"

"Six miles sir," replied the boy, "but the road is only a sheep-track, and very easily missed."

The hunter looked at the crooked track and said:

"My lad, I am hungry, tired and thirsty. I have lost my companions, and missed my way. Leave your sheep and show me the road. I will pay you well."

"I cannot leave my sheep sir," rejoined Gerhart. "They would stray into the forest, and be eaten by the wolves, or stolen by robbers."

"Well, what of that?" inquired the hunter. "They are not your sheep. The loss of one or more wouldn't be much to your master, and I'll give you more than you have earned in a whole year.

"I cannot go, sir," rejoined Gerhart, very firmly. "My master pays me for my time, and he trusts me with his sheep. If I was to sell my time which does not belong to me, and the sheep should get lost, it would be the same as if I had stolen them."

"Well, said the hunter, "will you trust your sheep with me while you go to the village and get some food and drink, and a guide? I will take care of them for you.

The boy shook his head. "The sheep" said he "do not know your voice, and"—Gehart stopped speaking.

"And what? Can't you trust me? Do I look like a dishonest man?" asked the hunter angrily.

"Sir," said the boy, "you tried to make me false to my trust, and wanted me to break my word to my master. How do I know you would keep your word to me?

The hunter laughed, and he felt the boy had fairly cornerd him. He said: "I see, my lad, that you are a good, faithful boy. I will not forget you. Show me the road, and I will try to make it out myself."

Gerhart now offered the contents of his scrip to the hungry man, who, coarse as it was, ate it gladly. Presently his attendants came up, and then Gerhart to his surprise, found that the hunter was the Grand Duke, who owned all the country round. The duke was so pleased with the boy's honesty, that he sent for him shortly after, and had him educated.

Honesty, truth, and fidelity are precious jewels in the character of a child. When they spring from piety they are diamonds, very happy, very honorable, and very useful. May you, my readers, wear them as Gerhart did. Then a greater than a duke will befriend you, for the Great King will adopt you as his children, and you will become princes and princess-royal in the kingdom of God.—*Young Pilgrim.*

A Story for Children.

A friend of mine told me a story a little while ago which interested me so much that I want to tell it to all my little friends. This gentleman, owned a fine horse, which was very fond of him, and would come from the pastures at the sound of his voice, and followed him round like a dog. Well, at one time the horse became lame and was obliged to stay in his stable and not be used for many weeks, and it was during this time that Mr. B. became interested to see how much the horse knew and how kind his sympathies were. An old cat made her nest upon the scaffold just above the horse's manger and had laid there her little family of five kittens, to bring them up under her good tuition I suppose.

She and the horse got on nicely for some days. She jumped down into his manger and went off for food, and then came back and leaped up to her kittens again. But one morning she rolled off into the manger, with her foot bleeding and badly hurt, so that she could scarcely crawl; but she managed to leap away on three feet and get her breakfast; but when she came back she was entirely unable to get up to her kittens, and what do you think she did? She sat down at the horse's feet, and mewed and looked up several times, till at last pony, took the cat in his teeth, and tossed her up on the scaffold to her kittens, who I doubt not, were glad enough to see her.

This Mr. C., told me he saw repeated morning after morning. Kit would roll off into the manger, go and get her breakfast, come back and be tossed up to her family by the kind horse, who must have understood cat language and been willing to listen to it.

BOSTON.

THE SMALL POX—RAPID SPREAD OF THE PESTILENCE—THE "HUB" EXCITED—THE DEAD BURIED IN THE NIGHT.

Boston, Jan. 20.—The small-pox epidemic in Boston and vicinity is beginning to create grave apprehensions among the people of all classes. For months the disease has been on the increase, and the feeble efforts of the authorities to prevent its spread have amounted to nothing. The new City Government has grappled with it with an apparent determination to check its progress, but the disease has obtained such a firm foothold that it will be a long time before it can wholly eradicated. It is probably no exaggeration to say that 3,000 cases now exist in this city, and the percentage of deaths is much larger than by all causes combined. Nearly all the burials are made in the night, and from midnight until daylight there are very busy times in the various cemeteries surrounding the city. Two hospitals have been established for the treatment of Boston patients and in two days after they were ready they were crowded full, and yet there are accommodations for only a fraction of the cases now existing and rapidly multiplying. The authorities, of course, endeavor to conceal the real state of affairs, and until within a day or two, they have partially succeeded. The alarm now, however, is becoming general, and a great many families whoes means allow it have removed from the city. There is probably not a single hotel of any class in the whole city but has had its quota of cases, but of course the patients have in every instance been promptly removed, and therefore no deaths have occurred in the public houses. Only last night Judge Colt, of the Supreme Judicial Court. was taken with the disease, and at midnight was taken to a hospital in the Highland District. His condition tonight is very critical, and it is probable he cannot recovor. The epidemic has already begun to effect business, and its damage to the commercial interests of the city promises to be scarcely less than that occasioned by the November fire.

A suspicious movement is observable among the owners of bottles, jugs and kegs hereabouts. They are getting ready for an emergency.

CLOTHING.

New Clothing Store!

I. L. REIZENSTEIN,

in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing store where the best bargains in the county are offered.

$7,50 to $15

FOR SUITS OF THE

FINEST CASSIMERE.

HATS, CAPS,

and a full and complete assortment of everything in the line of Clothing,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

all directly from their own manufactory. Also,

Jewelry, Watches, Etc.

They have engaged their old clerk, Mr. A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. Repairing of Watches promptly attended to, by F Galbraith. v4n15-1y.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the estate of John Holter, late of Boggs twp., dec'd, were granted to the undersigned, on the 3d day of December, 1872, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

MRS. JANE HOLTER,
T. F. VAN SCOYOC,
48-6t*

FOR SALE!

A desirable stone dwelling house, with outbuildings, blacksmith stand and lot of land containing about TWO ACRES, covered with a fine lot of FRUIT TREES in a thriving condition, situated about 2 miles west of Pine Grove, on the road leading to Spruce Creek. For further particulars apply to SAM'L GOSS, Rock Spring, Pa. 5-2-3m

Miscellaneous.

EQUITABLE

LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

Net Cash Assets, ...$18,000,000
Annual Cash Income, ... 8,000,000
Surplus, ... 1,700,000
New Business, 1871..... 41,000,000

LARGEST IN THE WORLD.

JOHN I. RANKIN,
AGENT,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
v4n44-

THE WASHINGTON

Life Insurance Co.

115 BROADWAY, N. Y.

CYRUS CURTIS.....President.

Cash Assets, - - $3,500,000
Annual Cash Income, over 1,000,000

THIS COMPANY OFFERS ALL THE REAL ADVANTAGES OF OTHER COMPANIES,

AND IN ADDITION

The Non-Forfeiture of Dividends, and the application of Dividends as Premium on Policies which would otherwise lapse from Non-Payment of Premium.

EXAMPLE.—Age 44, Policy, $10,000; Annua Premium, $364,60. Dividends amounting to $288 would hold the Policy in force 288 days (9 mo ths and 18 days) after failing to pay the premium.—In some cases, Dividends would keep Policies in force for years.

BETTS & CAMPBELL, General Agents, 809 & 811, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

E. M. BLANCHARD, AG'T.
BELLEFONTE, PA. 5-2-1y.

Boots & Shoes.

B. L. BATCHELLER & CO'S

BOSTON

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!

5 BUSH'S ARCADE BUILDING,

(Next door to Zimmerman Bro's & Co.,)

BELLEFONTE, PA.

The Proprietors would respectfully announce to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity that they now have in store one of the largest and best selected stocks of

BOOTS AND SHOES

ever offered in this market, comprising full lines of

Ladies', Misses', Children's,

Men's, Youths' and Boys' Shoes,

Patent Leather Boots,

Patent Congress Boots,

and Patent Rotary Heels.

Also a Fine Assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS'

FINE DRESS BOOTS,

consisting of a much fuller line than is usually found in a First Class Retail Store. All of which we offer as LOW, and in many instances LOWER than the same goods are quoted in New York or Philadelphia. We only ask an examination and comparison of our goods and prices to convince buyers of the above facts.

☞ TERMS CASH. ☜

P. S.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

Will find it to their interest to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

v3n1-tf B. L. BATCHELLER & CO.

Miscellaneous.

ABRAHAM SUSSMAN

Takes pleasure in informing the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity that, since the dissolution of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, he has taken the

LOWER ROOM

of the two extensive ones lately occupied by them, in Bush's Arcade, where he is now dealing extensively and exclusively in

LEATHER,

SHOE FINDINGS,

MOROCCO SKINS,

TRUNKS, &c.

RAW HIDES BOUGHT AND SOLD!

The undersigned also makes a specialty of

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED,

which he both buys and sells.

CALL IN! CALL IN!

And my word for it, great bargains can be had.

n12v4-1y. ABRAHAM SUSSMAN.

P. R. WILSON, THOMAS A. HICKS

WILSON & HICKS,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SUCCESSORS TO IRWIN & WILSON,

RESPECTFULLY INFORM THE citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stocks of

HARDWARE,

to be found, consisting of

IRON, STEEL, NAILS,

HORSE-SHOES,

AXELS, SPRINGS,

WAGON SKEINS & BOXES,

complete stock of

CARPENTER TOOLS,

BUILDER'S HARDWARE,

LOCKS, &C.

OILS, PAINTS, GLASS,

VARNISHES, BRUSHES,

Cucumber Pumps and Tubing.

LAMPS, OF ALL KINDS,

Scales, Cutlery, Wood & Willow-ware, full line of Saddlery and Coach Maker Goods, Wood Work for Buggies & Wagons

Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Grindstones, Looking Glasses and Mirror Plates, Picture Frames made to order. We also have the celebrated COOK STOVE, SUSQUEHANNA, every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction, and all kinds of PARLOR STOVES. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit not to exceed 3 months. Call and see us as we take pleasure in showing our goods.

v4n9-1y WILSON & HICKS.

THE PLACE TO BUY THE CHEAPEST HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C., &C.

WISHART'S PINE TREE TAR CORDIAL,

NATURE'S GREAT REMEDY

FOR THE

Throat & Lungs.

It is gratifying to us to inform the public that Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's Pine Tree Tar Cordial, for Throat and Lung Diseases, has gained an enviable reputation from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, and from thence to some of the first families of Europe, not through the press alone, but by persons throughout the States actually benefitted and cured at his office. While he publishes less, so say our reporters, he is unable to supply the demand. It gains and holds its reputation—

First. Not by stopping cough, but by loosening and assisting nature to throw off the unhealthy matter collected about the throat and bronchial tubes, *which causes irritation.*

Second. It removes the cause of irritation (which produces cough) of the mucous membrane and bronchial tubes, assists the lungs to act and throw of the unhealthy secretions, and purifies the blood.

Third. It is free from squills, lobelia, ipicac and opium, of which most throat and lung remedies are composed, which allay cough only, and disorganize the stomach. It has a soothing effect on the stomach, acts on the liver and kidneys, and lymphatic and nervous regions, thus reaching to every part of the system, and in its invigorating and purifying effects it has gained a reputation which it must hold above all others in the market.

NOTICE.

The Pine Tree Tar Cordial,

Great American Dyspepsia Pills,

AND

WORM SUGAR DROPS!

Being under my immediate direction, they shall not lose their curative qualities by the use of cheap and impure articles.

HENRY R. WISHART,

PROPRIETOR.

FREE OF CHARGE.

Dr. L. Q. C. Wishart's office Parlors are open on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M., for consultation by Dr. Wm. T. Magee. With him are associated two consulting physicians of acknowledged ability. This opportunity is not offered by any other institution in the city.

All letters must be addressed to,

L. Q. C. WISHART, M. D.,

No. 232 N. SECOND ST.,

PHILADELPHIA.

v4n45-6m

but in our consciousness we feel and know his presence. Only trust and believe, take him for an ever-present guide and friend, receive the seeming evil as blessing in disguise that will sometime prove itself so, and the rough places if not made smooth will become less rough, the darkness will be spanned by bows of promise, and the heart will find peace in the consciousness of unchanging love.

Where is thy God? Not afar off in some spot of dazzling glory, and perfect peace, but here, around and within, the nearest, most loving and devoted friend man can have, one whose great love we should most fear to offend.

With our mortal eyes we may not look on him, but the pure in heart, they shall see God. Who would not be numbered among these? The nearer we approach the divine standard of purity, the more clearly we see its requirements, the more distinctly we hear the voice bidding us come up hither.

H. J. L.

Thoughts for Parents.

"Let us ascertain by a few questions exactly how we regard our children. Do we think God has lent us for a few years an immortal soul to train for Him, and has informed us that a strict account will be required of so great a trust? Or, do we not, even before we actually have the treasure, think entirely of its little body, and prepare for our maternity a superabundance of fine clothes, with many useless stitches only for ornament? How is it when the little one is one year old? Has the mother ever, in all that long year, asked of God additional grace, that she might remember her trust and succeed in bringing up her charge aright? Let us look at the picture when the child is four years old. There can be no doubt that he now understands everything that is said to him, and speaks fluently in response. The mother's heart is proud of his beauty, his smartness, and his aptitude for imitating all around him; she keeps him dressed in the best of clothes, and in his hearing she entertains her visitors with tales of his exploits; and his various acts of independence and disobedience, and impudent speeches are spoken of as redounding praise to the boy's manliness, and perhaps a laugh ends an exclamation that if he goes on in this way she is sure she dosen't know what to do with him. Is the influence of such conversation on his infant mind a good one? Is it not calculated to inflate his pride, and increase his insubordination? Yet this is the earliest influence he feels. What wonder if the passions it fosters grow with his growth and strengthen with his strength?—M. T. C., in *Our Church Work.*

The Heroic Mother.

We see a household brought up well. A mother, who took alone the burden of life when her husband laid it down, without much property, out of her penury, by her planning and industry, night and day, by her wilfulness of love, by her fidelity, brings up her children; and life has six men, all of whom are like pillars in the temple of God. And oh! do not read to me of the campaigns of Cæsar; tell me nothing about Napoleon's wonderful exploits; I tell you that, as God and the angels look down upon the silent history of that woman's administration, and upon those men-building processes which went on in her heart and mind through a score of years, nothing exterior, no outward development of kingdoms, no empire building can compare with what she has done. Nothing can compare in beauty, and wonder, and admirableness, and divinity itself, to the silent work in obscure dwellings of faithful women bringing up their children to honor and virtue and piety. I tell you, the inside is larger than the outside The loom is more than the fabric. The thinker is more than the thought. The builder is more than the building.—H W. Beacher.

If we could see things as they are—if we were not deceived by the masquarade of this poor life—if we were not so easily taken in by the masks and dresses of those who act in this great drama, be it comedy or tragedy—if we could but see what the men are behind the scenes, penetrate their hearts, watch the inner motions, and discern their secret feelings, we should find but few who could bear the name of "blessed."—Sprugeon.

Insurance.

JOSEPH A. RANKIN, Continues to insure Real and Personal Property in the following Companies, viz: Lycoming Fire Insurance Company of Muncy Pa., Franklin Fire Insurance Company of Philadelphia Pa., German Insurance Company of Erie Pa., Armenia Insurance Company of Pittsburgh Pa., Columbia Insurance Company of Columbia Pa., and National Insurance Company of Hartford City. Office opposite the Presbyterian Church, v-5-no-2-1-y.

Attorneys and Agents.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-1y.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office on High St. ja4'71-1y.

N. M ALLISTER..... JAMES A. BEAVER.

MALLISTER & BEAVER, Attorneys-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. v3n1-1y.

ISAAC LYTLE, Attorney-at-Law, Officee with Wilson & Hutchison, Allegheny street, Bllefonte, Pa. v2n46-1y

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v3n12-1y

E. BLANCHALD.....E. M. BLANCHARD

E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefonte, Pa. v3-1-1y.

J. J. LINGLE, Attorney at Law Osceola, Clearfield County, Pa., will practice in the several Courts of Clearfield and Centre Counties, 3-6-1y.

J. S. BARNHART, Attorney at Law. Collections and all other legal business promptly attended to, Office, 2nd floor over Bank of Wm. F. Reynolds & Co. v3n7-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co 's Bank. v2n27-1y.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN, Notary Public, Military Claim Agent and Conveyancer will attend faithfully to all business entrusted to his care. Office Nearly opposite the Court House, two doors from the Law-Office of Messrs Bush & Yocum. n2v20-1y.

ADAM HOY. JAMES T. HALE

HOY & HALE, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business submitted to them with promptness and dispatch. Special attention given to Orphans Court Practise and Collections. Remittances promptly made. v4n42-1y

D. G. BUSH..... GEO. M. YOCUM.

BUSH & YOCUM, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa., will attend to all business entrusted to them, with promptness. Office Northeast corner of the Diamond, in Mrs. Irwin's stone building. v2n4-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. CYRUS T. ALEXANDER

ORVIS & ALEXANDER, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Conrad House, Allegheny street.

J. P. GEPHART,

WITH

ORVIS & ALEXANDER,

attends to collections and practice in the Orphans' Court. v3n1-1y

Physicians and Dentists.

E. A. RUSSELL, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, offers his Professional services to the citizens of Unionville and vicinity. v3n5-3m.

AUGUSTUS HIBLER, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence near the Quaker Meeting House. Will attend to all business in his profession at all times and at all hours. v1n23-1y.

GEORGE F. HARRIS, M. D., Physician and Surgeon; Pension Surgeon for Centre Co., will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Office on High street, North side, Bellefonte, Pa. v2n4-1y.

JAMES H. DOBBINS, Physician and Surgeon. Office up stairs in J. H. McClure's building, Bishop street, Bellefonte, Pa. Will attend to all business in his profession, faithfully at all times and all hours. v2n2-1y.

T. B. HAYES. E. F. HAYES

HAYES & BROTHER, Physicians and Surgeons, offer their professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office and residence next door to First National Bank. v3n5-y

GEO. L. POTTER, M. D, Physician and Surgeon, offers his professional services to the citizens of Bellefonte and vicinity. Office removed to house formerly occupied by Mrs Livingston, on Spring street, two doors South of Presbyterian church. mar16'70-1y

J. C. McENTIRE, Dentist, notifies his friends and the public generally, that he has opened an office for the practice of his profession, in the brick building opposite the "Republican" office. All persons wishing Dental operations, teeth or repairs will please call. All I ask is a trial. Work warranted. 4-22-1y

S. BELFORD D. D. S.—Offers his Professional serveces to the citizens of Centre Co. Office over Wilson's Drug Store, one Doore Below Irwin & Wilson's Hardware Store. All Work intrusted to me will be Executed in the Best Manner.

Vulcanite, full Setts.....$30
Upper Setts.....$15
Partial Setts $2 per tooth. Please give me a call. v3n-14

J. W. RHONE, Dentist, Boalsburg, Penn'a. In his office every Monday and Saturday of each week. Agent for the new improved Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine. Also Agent for the New York Mutual Life Insurance Company. The Assets on 1st January, 1872, were $51,577,997 00. Its cash Receipts During the year 1871, were $15,565,644 77. The cash Dividends paid to policy holders in 1871, were $3,365,495 12.

☞ The ratio of Expenses (including taxes) to receipts during the year 1871, were only seven and eight-tenths per cent., which is much less than any other Company. 1-2-y

BANKS.

. C. HUMES, Pres't.....J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v3n1-1y.

H. BROCKERHOFF, Pres't..J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r.

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v3n2-1y.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON WM. THOMPSON, JR.

JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.,

BANKERS,

LEMONT, CENTRE CO., PA.

v2n26-1y

Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a Shave without either pulling or pain. Perfumery, Hair Oil: Hair Restoratives, Paper Collars, &c., constantly on hand. ja12'70-1y.

Miscellaneous Cards.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

WATCHMAKER!

THE undersigned adopts this method of informing his friends and the people of Centre Co., that he is now located in the room adjoining the store of Harper Bros., on Spring St., whe.e he is prepared to make and repair watches. He is solititous of business and guarentees complete satisfaction to all who may favor him with their work. Clocks watches and jewelry repaired upon the shortest notice. F. C. RICHARD.
v3n28-1y.

ESTABLISHED 1853. ESTABLISHED 1853.

F. P. GREEN,

DRUGGIST,

BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE,

Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v3n7-1y.

ED. FORTNEY'S

TOBACCO STORE,

CORNER OF ALLEGHENY AND BISHOP STREETS. THE BEST BRANDS OF

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco,

ALSO, SEGARS, SNUFF, MEERSHAUM PIPES, PAPER COLLARS

and everything kept in a FIRST CLASS TOBACCO STORE. The patronage of the people is solicited.
v4n21-1y ED. FORTNEY.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

BOOTS & SHOES,
BOOTS & SHOES,
BOOTS & SHOES,

AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,
AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,
AT JOHN POWERS' STORE,

OPPOSITE THE BUSH HOUSE,
OPPOSITE THE BUSH HOUSE.

All persons wanting

BOOTS AND SHOES

should call at once. Remember,

JOHN POWERS

makes good all he says.
v3n32-1y.

TO BUILDERS!

HAVING purchased the Beech Creek Saw Mill Property, at Snow Shoe, Centre county, Pa., I am prepared to fill orders for

WHITE & YELLOW PINE,

OAK

HEMLOCK LUMBER.

Also, for

SHINGLES, PLASTERING LATH AND PALINGS.

W. M. HOLMES,
Post Office Address, Bellefonte, Centre Co., Pa. 3-47 tf

Coal, Lime, &c.

WM. SHORTLIDGE. BOND VALENTINE

Shortlidge & Co.,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

SELL

ANTHRACITE COAL

LIME,

POWDER,

FIRE BRICK,

IMPLEMENTS,

FERTILIZERS!

Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot,
v4n34-1y

Coal! Coal! Coal!

HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the

Very Best Quality

OF

Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!

to all who may want the same, at the

MOST REASONABLE PRICES

Our Coal is of the very

BEST IN THE MARKET

and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.
All orders left with J. P. Gephart, at his office in the Conrad House, or at the Coal Yard, will receive prompt attention.
4-29-1y ALEXANDER & CO.

Grain and Flour.

BELLEFONTE MERCHANT MILLS.

J. M. WAGNER & CO.

inform their friends, and the people of Centre and adjoining counties, that they continue to do business at the Bellefonte Mill. They keep constantly on hand the very best of

FAMILY AND SUPERFINE FLOUR,

Corn Meal, Feed of all kinds, such as Corn in the Ear, Rye, Chop, Corn Chop, Rye, Corn and Oat Chop, mixed in equal quantities, which they sell wholesale and retail at the lowest reasonable rates. They also buy

GRAIN OF ALL KINDS,

for which they pay the Highest Market Price, and pay the cash right down. No farmer need come the second time for his Greenbacks. Give us a trial. JOHN M. WAGNER & CO.,
v3n6-1y. Bellefonte, Pa.

GEORGE BLYMYER, ANDREW BLYMYER
JACOB C. BLYMYER, JOE P. BLYMYER.

MILROY WAREHOUSE.

C. BLYMYER & SONS

having taken possession of the Warehouse in

MILROY, MIFFLIN COUNTY, PA.,

beg leave to announce to the citizens of Centre county, that they are prepared to buy

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN,

at the

HIGHEST MARKET PRICES

SALT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

COAL & PLASTER ALWAYS

ON HAND.

thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same. v3n27-1y

IRON.

IRON! IRON!

A general assortment of all sorts of

IRON OF ALL SIZES,

including Horse-shoe and Axe Iron, and Steel Tire and Sleigh Soles. Also

STEEL FURNITURE

AND

BED SPRINGS,

of all shapes and sizes, for sale by the

BELLEFONTE IRON COMP'Y.
v5n1-tf

MILESBURG FOUNDRY.

CASTINGS AND MACHINERY OF ALL kinds made and fitted up in the best style

Thimble SKEINS

of the last improved style, Wholesale or Retail.

Turbine Water Wheels, Engines, &c.,

made to order. [3-29-1y] J. M. GREEN.

W. P. DUNCAN,

BELLEFONTE PA.

FOUNDER & MACHINIST

MANUFACTURER OF

Steam Engines,

TURBINE WATER WHEELS,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

Mill Machinery.
v4n46-1y.

Medical.

J. ZELLER & SON,

DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,

NO. 6 BROCKERHOFF ROW

BELLEFONTE, PENNA.,

Prescriptions carefully prepared at all hours of the night or day. 6-1-y

SEND 25 CENTS FOR THE

ADVERTISERS GAZETTE,

A book of 128 pages, showing how, when and where to advertise and containing a list of nearly 3,000 newspapers, with much other information of interest to advertisers. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Publishers, 41 Park Row, New York. 1-4t

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE,

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO., PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Prop'r.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v2n25-1y

NATIONAL HOTEL,

MILLHEIM, CENTRE COUNTY, PA.

The undersigned adopts this method of informing the travelling community, and citizens generally, that he has refitted and furnished anew throughout, with first-class furniture, this well known and established house—

THE NATIONAL HOTEL, MILLHEIM, PA.

He is well prepared to furnish first-class accommodations to all who desire to make a hotel their Home, or pleasant temporary abode. The custom of the travelling public, and the surrounding country, is respectfully solicited. Courteous and attentive servents are engaged at this popular Hotel. The Stabling is the very best, and none but careful and accommodating Hostlers are employed.

JONATHAN KREMER,
jy14'70-1y. Prop'r.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,

ALLEGHENY STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.

D. JOHNSON & SONS, Proprietors.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL—COMFORTABLE ROOMS

PROMPT ATTENDANCE.

ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—

AND REASONABLE CHARGES,

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefonte, on business or for pleasure.

AN OMNIBUS WILL CARRY PASSENGERS

and baggage to and from all trains free of charge
3-35-y.

BUSH HOUSE,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

First-Class Accommodations

FOR

300 GUESTS

W. H. WILKINSON & CO.,

v5n1-1y PROPRIETORS.

Livery Stables.

LIVERY STABLE!

WM. McCULLEY, begs leave to inform the citizens of Bellefonte and the public generally, that he has opened and is now keeping one of the largest and most extensive

Livery Stables in Bellefonte.

His horses are good and safe—his

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &C., ARE ALL GOOD,

and comfortable. His rates of hire are reasonable. He solicits the patronage of the public, and promises satisfaction.

WM. McCULLEY.
v4n33-1y

LOSES LIVERY STABLE.

The undesigned having entered into partnership in the Livery business, under the firm name of Isaac Lose & Son, adopt this method of informing the people of Bellefonte, and the public generally, that they will carry on the business in the Burnside stable. It is their determination to keep the very best

HORSES, BUGGIES & CARIAGES,

and to hire them out at the most reasonable rates. Thankful for the kindness and favor they have received from the community in the past, they will make it their chief object to merit the continuance of the same.

apr14.'70-1y. ISAAC LOSE.
GEO. A. LOSE.

Tobacconist.

TOBACCO AND SEGARS.

NEW STORE IN AN OLD PLACE.

JNO. SWANEY

Has opened in the corner room in Ed. Brown's new building, on Allegheny and Bishop Streets, one of the largest and best stocks of

Tobacco, Snuff, Segars, Pipes, Paper Collars, &c.,

ever brought to this town.

THE CHOICEST BRANDS

of Tobacco, Segars, Snuff, &c., always on hand

COUNTRY MERCHANTS

supplied at Wholesale Prices. A cordial invitation is given the public to call and see me
19-1y JOHN SWANEY.

JOB PRINTING

A NEW LOT OF THE LATEST STYLES OF

JOB TYPE

JUST RECEIVED FOR DOING

FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING

MEDICAL.

VINEGAR BITTERS

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile Fancy Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced, and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the Great Blood Purifier and a Life-giving Principle, a Perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition, enriching it, refreshing and invigorating both mind and body. They are easy of administration, prompt in their action, certain in their results, safe and reliable in all forms of disease, conditions of the system, and may be taken according to directions, and remain longun well, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. In these complaints it has no equal, and one bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that a marked improvement is soon perceptible.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs and in Bilious Diseases.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-Head, Sore Eyes Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Grateful Thousands proclaim Vinegar Bitters the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. Says a distinguished physiologist: There is scarcely an individual on the face of the earth whose body is exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these living monsters of disease. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Typesetters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of Walker's Vinegar Bitters twice a week.

Bilious, Remittent, and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc., etc. In these as in all other constitutional Diseases, Walker's Vinegar Bitters have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters act on all these cases in a similar manner. By purifying the Blood they remove the cause, and by resolving away the effects of the inflammation (the tubercular deposits) the affected parts receive health, and a permanent cure is effected.

The properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

The Aperient and mild Laxative properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are the best safe-guard in cases of eruptions and malignant fevers, their balsamic, healing, and soothing properties protect the humors of the fauces. Their Sedative properties allay pain in the nervous system, stomach, and bowels, either from inflammation, wind, colic, cramps, etc.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with Vinegar Bitters. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Directions.—Take of the Bitters on going to bed at night from a half to one and one-half wine-glassfull. Eat good nourishing food, such as beef-steak, mutton chop, venison, roast beef, and vegetables, and take out-door exercise. They are composed of purely vegetable ingredients, and contain no spirit.

R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., & cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N.Y.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS & DEALERS.
4-39-3m.

LOGAN FOUNDRY,

NEAR THE RAIL ROAD DEPOT,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

It is with pleasure I inform the people Centre and the adjoining counties, that I am now prepared to make

HOUSE CASTINGS,

such as Sash Weights, Cellar Window Grates, &c., of all sizes.

Grist & Sawmill Castings, Sled

Soles of all kinds, Plows, Plow Shares. I also manufacture the

IMPROVED WORTZ PLOW.

Also, Egg Stoves, Stove Castings, Oven Doors and Grates, Coal Grates for Pavements, Water Pipes, Wagon Boxes, together with every

VARIETY OF CASTINGS,

kept constantly on hand, or made to order. All orders filled promptly. Give me a call. Don't forget the place, near the Railroad Depot, Bellefonte.
v n1-1y GEO. A. BAYARD.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90, G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 279, O. U. A. M., meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefont Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall, on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Bush's Arcade.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte Chapter, 243, R. A. M. meets on Thursday night preceeding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

BRADFORD COUNTY voted a large majority for no license.

SHORT locals and pithy puffs appear turn about in the Tyrone *Herald*.

SMALL-POX, that terrible scourge, has made its appearance in many of the eastern cities.

REV. JAMES MULLEN, former pastor of the M. E. Church here, delivered a lecture in Renova last week.

HON. JOHN H. ORVIS, Representative from this county, paid a flying visit to his home on Saturday last.

ALL public schools must have a session of five months duration or lose the state appropriation.

H. S. THOMPSON, ESQ., P. M. at Half Moon gave us a call last Saturday. He is closing out his stock of dry goods. See advertisement.

GENERAL BEAVER never was a candidate for any appointment to office under this or any other administration. *Gazette & Bulletin*, *Patriot* and *Register* please observe.

THE missionary anniversary of the M. E. Sabbath School of Bellefonte will take place next Sabbath afternoon at three o'clock. The friends of the school are invited to be present.

WE hear a great deal of growling among a certain class of seedy looking gentlemen that Bellefonte is a dull place to do business in. You don't advertise—that's what's the matter.

PROF. WM. HOWARD DAY editor of *Our National Progress* has been appointed to a clerkship in the auditor general's office by Gov. Hartranft. Prof. Day is well known here abouts.

REPRESENTATIVE Orvis, has introduced a bill asking that 7000 copies of the report of the board of trustees of the Agricultural College be printed for general destribution.

THE Park Association will commence, early in the spring, to beautify their grounds. This will be one more attraction to summer tourists and not at all unpleasant to our people at home.

REBERSBURG lately had a musical concert under the direction of Mr. J. G. Meyer who preceded Hon. P. Gray Meek as member of the Legistature. Wonder if he "lead the singing" in that body.

HIS HONOR Judge Bucher is holding court here this week for Judge Mayer, who has an abcess in his throat. Judge B. is from Union county, and is winning golden opinions for his pleasant manner, promptness and ability.

AUGUSTUS MONTGOMERY, clerk in Sechler's store, scalded his head and hands last Thursday while fixing the stove. Moral: Never handle the stove roughly when the top contains hot water.

JAMES MCCAFFERTY having just opened a blacksmith shop in Bishop street, is prepared to do all kinds of work, and by promptness and attention to business, hopes to receive a share of public patronage. tf

WILKINSON of the Bush House has been off again on his monthly tour in search of a cook; this is the fifth trip and no cook. Perhaps he is like the soldier looking for work and "hoping to goodness he won't find any."

AN eminent citizen boarding at the Bush House received some very excellent advice from a young M. D., in Beck's tobacco store the other day. We hope he listened, marked, learned and *inwardly digested*.

DIO LEWIS, like many others, don't practice what he preaches. He lectured in Lock Haven and advised every body to eat no supper, and after the lecture regaled himself with fried oysters and celery. Consistency, in Dio's case, has lost its charm as a jewel.

MESSRS. ZIMMERMAN BRO's & Co. have sold their entire stock to Mr. James C. Williams who has removed the goods to his store on Alleghany street. We understand that it is the intention of the Messrs. Zimmerman to engage extensively in the Agricultural implement and Sewing Machine business.

THE ladies of Lock Haven have organized a charitable combination for the purpose of finding out and relieving the wants of the poor of that city. "The poor ye have always with you." Are our ladies less charitable than those of Lock Haven? Here is an opportunity for our christian women to do good.

A HORSE and cart were dumped into Spring creek, below the Bush House, yesterday morning, between three and four o'clock, in a rather mysterious manner. The horse, which belonged to Daniel Garman, was drowned. Three drunken colored scavengers are the responsible parties who committed the deed.

SOME of our subscribers complain that the *Republican* does not come regularly. We mail weekly a copy to *every* subscriber and the blame cannot rest with us. If subscribers will inform us when the paper fails to come, we will spare no trouble to find where the trouble is and correct it in such a way as to place the guilty parties in an unenviable situation.

AN unknown man who decided to favor the negative on the local option question, being pleasantly saturated with rum was enjoying a zigzag promenade on Saturday evening last in front of the Bush House, and unconsciously came to grief by falling down the flight of steps into the saloon under the Express office. His face was badly lacerated. 'T was ever thus.

LAST SUNDAY was Candlemas day in regard to which the Scotch proverb says:

> "If candlemas is fair and clear
> There'll be twa winters in the year."

If any ground-hog violated the fourth commandment on that day by digging out to the surface of the snow he certainly found himself haunted by his own ugly shadow.

"I THINK the back bone of the winter is broken" said a gentleman in our hearing as we were gathered around the stove in the dining room at the Bush House on one of those awful cold morning of last week when the murcury stood at 33 below zero and we mentally ejaculated. Hope it will stay "broken" and no fooling this time.

ON a tomb stone in the old cemetery in this place, is inscribed the following stanza:

> "Reader pause as you pass by,
> As you are now, so once was I.
> As I am now, so you must be,
> Prepare for death and follow me."

It is said that some villianous person with a propewsity for grave jokes wrote on the stone below the stanza, this complet!

> "To follow you I'm not content
> Until I know which way you went."

THE Spring and Benner S. S. Association will hold its next Institute in Shiloh Lutheren Church on Saturday afternoon and evening of the present week. In the evening an address will be delivered on object and illustrative teaching. Models of "the Arc of the Covenant" and "Golden Candle-stick;" specimens of "the Husk" and "Olive Wood," &c. will be exhibited. All are requested to bring their Bibles with them.

WE copy the following local from the *Centre Reporter* of last week. Which in our judgement is the expression of the general opinion of the people of Centre County at this time.

Do you want coal, lime, powder, firebrick, ground fire clay, fertilizers, implements,—Shortlidge & Co., near the depot, Bellefonte, is head-quarters for all these, and the place where farmers meet with fair-dealing. They are perfect gentlemen in every sense of the word.

IT will pay you at the end of the year if you file your paper. No volume in your library will afford you more pleasure, more profit or more lasting benefit for your business than your local paper. It gives you dates of local events which you cannot procure elsewhere, market prices for the year round, marriages, obituaries, &c., in short your paper is a history of that portion of the world which you and your family and friends occupy.—*Ex.*

CONCERT.—Professor Hagar and class gave a concert to a rousing audience in the borough of Howard on Saturday night last. The entertainment gave great satisfaction to those who attended; especially the young folks who took advantage of the elegant sleighing, and turned out in force. So far as our observation went the young "fellows" in their teens and no moustaches got into the sleds and sat right close up to the girls—they did. Then Beck was not quite so fortunate as he was stuffed into a one horse sleigh with an other Bach, oh, goodness!

HON. A. G. CURTIN returned home on Tuesday last. In the afternoon, he was called upon by a delegation from Lock Haven headed by Mayor Mackey and General Merrill. The party, with some of our citizens, dined at the Bush House after which a meeting of the directors of the B. E. V. R. R. was held. At eight o'clock Commander Linn of Post Bayard G. A. R. presented the ex-governor to an over crowded audience in the Court House. The "Military Social and Civil Condition of Russia" proved a most interesting topic under the speakers masterly hand. The recital of the present relation of Russia to the other European powers in regard to Khiva, the preculiarities of Russian Society, the commune, military policy, and their remarkable customs, beliefs and prejudices, was most entertaining and instructive. The governor appeared to be in his happiest mood and certally has lost none of his old time enthusiasm and magnetism.

WE should like to receive short items of news from every town and township in this vicinity, to which we will devote one, two or three columns of our paper as necessity may require. If our friends will favor us in this way, it will be a great assistance and enable us to give a more complete record of local news. Our motto is excelsior, and our aim to furnish the best paper in this or any other county in the state.

CENTRE HALL ITEMS.—The Reformed church is repainted and otherwise improved, and looks much the better for the out-lay upon it.....The real estate of the Centre Hall Manufacturing company has all been sold to Wm. Wolf Esq. We hope the establishment may prosper better in the future than in the past. Such an institution is much needed in Pennsvalley, and Centre Hall seems to be the place for it....Peter Hoffer Esq., has removed a frame building to the Hoffer lot at the corner of the turnpike and Brush valley road. The great question in Centre Hall just now is "what is it"....Local option has had a vigorous advocate in Rev. Dr. Hamill who preached twice on the subject upon a late Sabbath; once in his own church at Centre Hill and again in the Reformed church at Centre Hall.....The enterprise and liberality of the Potter township school board is manifested in the proposed erection of a new school house at Centre Hall. The building will be of brick, two stories high and will accommodate four schools. Right. We understand our enterprising builders Hughes and Coudrick have made a bid for its erection. They will build it well if awarded the contract.

PHILIPSBURG ITEMS. — The Baptist Church was sold last week by the Sheriff to Chester Munson. We judge from this the congregation will still continue the control of the building, which we hope may be the case.....J. A. Lutens, who, as many of our readers will remember, was convicted of murder in the second degree at the August session of our criminal court, was granted a new trial at the session of the court last week. He gave bail in $8000 for his appearance at the next court.....Mr. Owen Hancock, superintendent of the saw mill of Jones, Allport & Co., met with a serious accident a few days ago. He endeavored to lop off the branches of a fallen tree in the dam of the mill, and in doing so the tree veered around, fell on him, crushed the ice on which he stood and gave him an involuntary bath. He was released from his perilous situation by some of the workmen at the mill and is doing well.

WALKER TOWNSHIP.—Messrs. McCoy & Linn, proprietors of the Milesburg Iron Works, have erected an engine, large derrick and washing machine at the Hecla ore mines at this place. They have a shaft already sunk, out of which they hoist the ore, also a well from which to pump the water for washing it. It is said that a certain proportion of the Hecla ore mixed with Lanborn ore, which they procure from Patton township makes an iron peculiarly adapted to the manufacture of spring wire, for which these works have gained an enviable reputation. The springs made of this wire are used in the manufacture of chair seats, sofas, car seats, &c.

HOWARD.—Messrs. Louth, Thomas & Co., of this place, cut a white oak tree on the farm of Fisher Ligget last week that measured four feet eight inches across its stump. Its enormous size was quite surprising to these English gentlemen.....W. P. Duncan, the great Turbine water wheel man, erected one of his great motive powers for McDowell & Boyer, of this place. Would it not be well for Milesburg to have one to counteract the effects of the Temperance Convention.

Howard boasts of two musical conventions this winter. Would not a good weeks singing in this place improve the music in our churches?

BEECH CREEK.—That youngster Morelock (whoever that is) of this place, sends childish problems in arithmetic to the *Watchman*. He must think Centre county scholars are *green*, or else he is.

SNOW SHOE.—Hobert Williams, who keeps a sort of huckster and blacksmith shop, was robbed on Monday night of a pair boots, suit of clothes, and about twenty dollars in nickel and silver. No clue to the thief.

A YOUNG lad about twelve years of age, living on Bishop street, stole a bottle of whiskey and was found in a barn so drunk that he could not walk. This is not the first time he has done the same thing, and we advise his parents to take better care of him or he will find a home in the House of Refuge or a drunkard's grave.

THE wife of a farmer named Allison, living in Lamar township, Clinton county, took sick in harvest, *eight* years ago, and has never left her bed since except for a few minutes at a time. She appears to have no well defined disease, takes her meals regularly in bed and eats heartily. She talks rationally and appears to be interested as usual about all matters pertaining to the farm. A number of prominent physicians who have examined her can find nothing but an abnormal desire to lie in bed. This is certainly a curious case and well worth the attention of the medical profession.

SUMMARY of Sabbath School Labors in Northern Central Pennsylvania for the year ending Dec. 31st, 1872.

New Schools established	15
Other Schools visited and aided	85
Sermons and addresses delivered	133
Family visits	315
Copies of the Scriptures distributed by sale and donation	147
Juvenile temperance papers distributed one third gratuitously	15,000
Second-hand S. S. papers given away	2,000
New books and papers from the *American S. S. Union* given to needy persons and Sabbath Schools in value	$119,66
Miles traveled	4,325

During the year Clearfield county has been thoroughly canvassed, complete S. S. statistics gathered for 1872 and a Map constructed showing the locotion and denomination of every Sabbath School in the county, also indicating the work yet to be done.

A similar map is finished for Centre county. God speed the work and the workers another year.

R. CRITTENDEN,
Missionary and S. S. Union for North Central Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Pa., Jan., 1873.

For the REPUBLICAN.

MR. EDITOR:—I almost fear to take up my pen to write an answer to the last article in your paper signed "License." He is such a terrible fellow, bringing forward such weighty arguments in defence of his position that you cannot but agree with me that I am indeed treading on dangerous ground in measuring swords or rather pens with him. Who is he? Where is he from? What is his age? What was his maternal grand father's name? Who were his ancestors? Where was he educated? What is his income? What is his business? What was he trying to do in his letter of last week? Trying to show the citizens of old Centre that it is their duty to vote for license? If such was his object either *I* am very dull of comprehension or *he* most signally failed. He certainly proved, to my mind at least that he knows as much about license law and its results as a hog does about baked beans. He charges "Local Option" and "N. O. License" with saying so little in proof of their position. What stronger proof could he ask than that presented by "Local Option." It is a self evident truth that figures never lie, and those given by "Local" are strong enough to convince any *sensible* man that he is right. Again if as "License" says it was proven in court that those two hotel men of Snow Shoe violated the law by selling liquor, why in the name of common sense were they not punished. Is it not the duty of the courts to punish all offenders of the law that come under its notice? Certainly it is. What encouragement then has a man to inform on a liquor seller who breaks the law, when he knows that the offender will escape, or if punished it will be so lightly as scarcely to be felt. All applications for license, under the present law, require the signature of twelve respectable citizens, certifying that the applicant is a man of moral and temperate habits. Who is it that sign these applications? Is it the temperate man? *No.* If not the temperate man it *must* be the intemperate, and if so where is his respectability? "No whar," keep on "License" and you will soon be like Ex. Dr. Brown, who says *he* carried this county for Grant, *you* can certainly carry this county for license. M.

Proceedings of a Convention of Delegates from the different Townships and Borroughs of the County Representing the Reform and "No License" Principle now being Agitated throughout the State

Pursuant to a call issued by the Central Executive Committee and the Executive Committee of "Open Temperance Union" delegates from the different districts named, above assembled in the M. E. Church at Milesburg, on Wednesday 29th January, at 2 o'clock P. M.

The meeting was called to order by Rev. W. O. Right, and the exercises opened with singing by the assembly, and prayer by Rev. Holmes, of Tyrone.

On motion of Attorney Blair, W. O. Wright was chosen Chairman of the Convention.

On motion of J. W. Mattern, Albert Owen was elected Secretary. On motion, the Secretary was authorized to act as Treasurer.

The Chairman then stated the object of the meeting, also the former organization of the "Open Temperance Union," and welcomed the delegates and all friends of the cause in attendance to Milesburg, and the hospitalities of the place.

The question was then asked, if the present organization just had, was intended as permanent during the sitting of the Convention, or temporary?

On motion, it was decided to be the permanent organization of the Convention.

On motion, Rev. McMurry and Rev. Holmes, of Blair county, were invited membership in the Convention.

On motion of J. W. Mattern, all friends of temperance were invited to participate in the proceedings of the meeting.

Mr. Blair then moved the list of townships and boroughs be called, and that the delegates be requested to respond by stating the condition and probable result of the approaching election on the subject of license. The speaker continued in earnest and suggestive remarks, which were well received by the meeting.

The list of thwnships and boroughs was then called, and delegates from Milesburg, Mill Hall, Bellefonte, Howard, Philipsburg, Unionville, Benner, Boggs, Burnside, Curtin, Furguson, Gregg, Haynes, Half Moon, Harris, Howard tp., Liberty, Marrion, Miles, Potter, Patton, Penn, Rush, Spring, Snow Shoe, Taylor, Union, Walker, Worth, and Huston responded, and gave encouraging statements from their respective districts. The statements presented being often very instructive and highly entertaining to the meeting.

Strychnine corner of our county town received special attention and remark.

Mr. Holmes then asked permission, and addressed the Convention on the subject of the general cause.

Attorney Blair followed, entering thoroughly into the practical work before the Convention. The speaker exhorted the friends of temperance to an earnest, determined work. His remarks were full of practical suggestion, and were appreciated by the meeting.

On motion, it was requested that the officers address a circular to the Clergy of the county on the subject of direct effort in the cause.

On motion, the ex-Committee of Open Temperance Union and the Central Executive Committee be appointed the Executive Committee of this Convention. On motion, Rev. W. O. Wright, and Rev. Zeigler, were added to the committee.

The Convention then adjourned to meet at 7 o'clock, P. M.

EVENING SESSION.

At the hour appointed, the meeting was called to order by the Chairman, and the exercises opened with singing by the choir.

Rev. Cleaver stated that some effort had been made to procure a speaker for the occasion, but without success; and it was not particularly speeches that was needed, it was active, earnest effort in every part of the county that was desired.

The Chairman then suggested the appointment of a Committee on Resolutions. After some discussion, the subject of resolutions was referred to the Exenutive Committee.

A resolution, approving the action of the Executive Committee, and anticipating its future work was then offered by Mr.——

Rev. Cleaver spoke at length, explaining the general plan and intentions of the committee, urged work, earnestness, and concentration of effort upon the main question now before the people, and exhorted all the friends of the cause to a united effort.

The resolution was further discussed by Messrs. Buckly, Dr. Russel, Albert Owen, W. O. Wright, Rev. Zeigler, Dr. Blair, and others. The question being put, was carried.

The Convention was entertained with appropriate music by the choir.

A collection was then taken up for the use of Executive Committee.

The Convention then adjourned, and was dismissed by music by the choir.

W. O. WRIGHT,
Chairman.

ALBERT OWEN, Sec'y.

Procrastination is the Thief of Time.

We yesterday met an artist returning from the task of taking a picture of a loved litile one, after the spirit had flown. This sad office having been once performed by us under similar circumstances, we could well appreciate the difficulties to the artist, and the parental anxieties and self-chidings for so unfortunate a procrastination. What a dread alternative! A picture of the dead or none! A few days since a young man died leaving no picture of his living countenance. His friends obtained a fair likeness after death, but it forever lacks the open brilliant eye. Few can realize the regrets this neglect will occasion till they have felt them, and now that the photographic art is carried to such marvellous perfection, and pictures offered so cheap, the neglect has no valid excuse. Vaccination is often neglected until death or disfiguration proves that "procrastination is the thief of time." We keep a careful journal and ledger of matters of mere dollars and cents, and these promptly and fully posted up; and shall we not post up these "household gods" with the same promptness in the artistic ledger, *the family album*, or in beautiful frames to adorn your walls.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

☞ How often do we hear people who have lost a near and dear friend express the wish if they had only procured a likeness what consolation it would have been to the grieved and almost crushed spirit to look upon the life like features of the departed loved one. We would now say to our friends, that if you have not secured pictures, go at once to Charles A. Glenn's mammoth picture car and have them taken.

THE *Watchman* a short time ago made a statement to the effect that papers with "Patent out sides" could not, according to law, publish legal advertisements. As we are in doubt on this point will the *Watchman* please explain, and perhaps the *Centre Reporter* will be interested some what.

A FEW weeks ago we published by request an article clipped from the *American Christian Review* that seems to have started up another and we are requested to publish the following taken from the *National Baptist* of Jan. 2nd:

EAGLEVILLE.—As good news is always cheering to the friends of Zion, I thought a word from Centre County might encourage many. On Saturday, the 30th ult., we received into our fellowship, the Rev. Wm. Ridge and wife. Bro. Ridge has been connected with the Campbellite Church for the past ten years, but now openly repudiates the doctrine of Alexander Campbell, and declares his sentiments to be in harmony with the doctrines of the great Baptist family. Bro. Ridge is a man of bright intellect, a good reasoner, a natural orator, a good worker, and a genial companion. Since the opening of our new house, on the first of last September, 9 have been added to our number, 3 of them by baptism. Our Sunday-school is crowding our new house, and the church is beginning to talk of building an infant class-room. The religious element is stirred up to its depth; but we are reaping the benefits, as it is leading to a closer investigation of the word of God. "May the Lord overturn and overturn until he comes, whose right it is to rule." To God be all the praise, for to us are all the blessings.

A. B. RUNYAN.

COURT adjourned last evening. The trial list was very short and several cases were postponed on account of the absence of Messrs. McAllister and Orvis.

Magazines, &c.

THE PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL for February comes out as fresh and vigorous as a crisp, seasonable, and in all respects salutary stock of reading matter can make a magazine. Opening its leaves, we find a good sketch and portrait of the regretted Norman McLeod. D. D.; also Speculative Non-Philosophy; What do We Live For? The Man of Three Dreams, especially notable now that his nephew the Ex-emperor is dead; Natural Death; American Shad Culture; Daniel Fox, the centenarian farmer; Classes of Society; Clara Louise Kellogg; Christian Charity; Harvey Prindle Peet, L. L. D., the eminent instructor of Deaf-mutes; Is Phrenology Dead? to which we respectfully answer, we think not; Rotation in Office; The Horse and Civilization; Early Mexican History, etc. Price as usual. 30 cents, or $3 a year. We notice that the publisher offers a premium of a new Chromo to new subscribers who send 30 cts. extra for postage and mounting. S. R. WELLS, publisher, 389 Broadway, N. Y.

MRIARED.

> "Mighty ones, Love and Death!
> Ye are the strong in this world of ours."
> MRS HEMANS.

In Philipsburg, Mr. James Schofield of Bellefonte, to Miss Ella Fleck, of Philipsburg.

At Boalsburg, on the 21st ult., by the Rev. W. V. Ganoe, Mr. James R. Gibson, of Lock Haven, to Miss Harriet S. Cox, of Milesburg.

At eight o'clock, p. m., by Friends ceremony, at the home of the bride's parents near Gettysburg, Pa., Miss Lou A. Wright to Dr. E. A. Russell, of Unionville.

DIED.

At Osceola, on Monday, Jan 20, Mr. Edward Ide, aged 63 years, 5 months and 4 days.

Advertisements.

☞ BY ONE OF THE LEADING PHYSICIANS of Philadelphia city.—A careful examination of mortuary statistics established the fact that one adult person out of every six dies of consumption, and so alarmingly is this disease gaining the ascendancy over all other ills to which flesh is heir, that its approach to one's immediate circle is regarded with perfect horror. If you will carefully examine the records of Materia Medica you will invariably discover that the general want of success in treating diseases has not been a deficiency of pathological knowledge of the functions affected, but of a suitable compound that would act upon the disease and all the sympathetic affections.

This want has at last been met in the Bitter Wine of Iron, prepared by the celebrated Dr. E. F. Kunkle, No 259 North Ninth street, Philadelphia. This excellent compound can be taken by persons with the most delicate stomach without any debilitating effect always giving strength and largely increasing the nervous energy of the patient. In all cases of pulmonary complaints it is admirably adapted to relieve the severity of the symptoms in the advanced stages of the disease, or to arrest it in its incipiency. If you want something that will give you strength, a good appetite, build up your constitution, and in place of moroseness and a lack of energy, give you a brisk and vigorous feeling, try Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It has already received the meed of praise from thousands who have tested its virtues, and for many years maintained its reputation with unfaded popularity.

Price $1 per bottle. E. F. KUNKEL, Sole Proprietor, No. 259 North Ninth street, below Vine, Philadelphia.

Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. vin29-1y

Grain and Flour Markets.

Corrected Weekly by C. D. Keller.
BELLEFONTE, Feb. 5 1872.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 95
Red wheat No. 1	1 90
Barley	65
Corn, ears	45
Shelled corn	50
Oats	35
Rye per bushel	70
Buckwheat per bushel	70
Clover seed " "	5 50
Plaster ₱ ton	15 00

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by C. D. Keller.

Apples, dried, per lb	@6½
Peaches, dried, per lb	12½@15@22
Cherries, dried, per lb	5
Beans per quart	10
Fresh Butter lb	25
Chickens, per piece	25
Turkeys, per lb	10
Cheese per lb	20
Hams per lb	12
Bacon	8
Lard per lb	8
Eggs per doz	25
Sides	8
Tallow, per pound	6
Rags	2
Potatoes per bushel new	50
Dried Beef	

BOSTON BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

WEEKLY PRICE LIST.

Boys Calf Boots, pegged	$3.50
Mens " " "	5,00
Mens " " sewed	5,00
" " " "	6,00
" Grand Duke Alexis, sewed	3,50
" Surge Congress Shoes "	2,50
" Canvass Boots sewed	2,50
Women's Surge Laced Boots	1,25
Mens Grain Slippers	1,00
Womens Cloth Slippers	50
" Surge "	85
" Kid "	95
Boys Buff Congress, pegged	2,00
Mens Patent Leather Boots, sewed	5,50
" " " Congress "	5,00
" Brogans, pegged	1,50

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